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reeable work the easiest, and hurries along the spring's

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l all manure on the farm, and do the work better than
e do not ask the farmer to run any risk in the matter,
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the freight both ways. Send in the orders early and
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FOR COWS it has no rival as MILK and CREAM producer.
For STEERS preparatory for butchering it is the QUICKEST flesh former and also CHEAPEST.
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Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the
ing Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysen-
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great value. Everybody should have this book, and those who send for it will find their lucky stars.
and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded. Sold by Druggists, 25c., 50c., & $1.00 a bottle, in all parts of the
anada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

Dandruff, Itching Diseases, Pimples, and Eruptions on the
d Hands, and every nameable Scalp or Skin Diseases of to
the hair roots are not dead, in one-half of them cases out of
ll, prepaid); of your Druggis", and be convinced; worth ten
ptions. Hundreds of testimonials, miraculous cures, where
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ES ON THE FACE.—Hy wife has employed good Physicians.
ighty current remedies, receiving little benefit.
EDWARD S. TAYLOR, B M. Freight Dep't, Lawrence, Mass.
a great Public benefit. I use it and recommend it. Use my name
H. B. FOSTER, M. D., Portland, Me.
MANSFIELD'S "CAPILLARIS" convinces me it does all that
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OF SUPERIOR MERIT. DR. G. S. NORCROSS, San Jose, Cal.
No relief. I gave CAPILLARIS one trial. WM. WEST,
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e latest and best,
t skimming attachment.

ALSO ALL SIZES OF THE
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DRILLS
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S. L. ALLEN & CO.
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"FIRE FLY"
WHEEL HOES
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WHEEL HOES
Will do the work of 6 to 10 men with the same labor as hand hoes
Invaluable in any Family Vegetable Garden.
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You Will Not Find in my catalogue "store" seed, vencrable with years, and greater travellers than Stanley; seed saved from the culls and ends of various crops; seed raised from unsalable roots, like cabbages, tempting carrots, or rotten beets. (I am always happy to show my seed stock.) But if you want Northern seed, honestly raised, home grown (not more than two other catalogues contain as many), seed warranted (see the cover), valuable novelties, some of which are to be found in no other list, and the most complete and flower-seed catalogue for 1887, FREE to all. It contains 60 varieties of Beans, 41 of Cabbages, 53 of Melons, 44 of Corn, etc., etc., besides a large and choice variety of flower seeds.
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Will be sent FREE TO ALL who write for it. It is a Handsome Book of 128 Pages, with hundreds of Illustrations, Describing Rare Novelties and Specialties in THE BEST GARDEN, FARM and FLOWER BULBS, PLANTS, Thoroughbred STOCK and Poultry. It describes Rare Novelties in Vegetables and Flowers of real value, which cannot be obtained elsewhere. Everything necessary for the Farm or Garden. Invaluable to Market Gardeners. Send your address on a postal card and get this book by return mail. Address
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RAILWAY HORSE POWER
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Level Tread and Speed Regulator

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Threshing Machine
Will thresh and clean more grain or grass seed than any other machine of the same size ever made. It has an iron cylinder and concaves, with steel teeth and patent dust, which sucks the dust away from the feeder. Self-adjusting wind regulator for the fan.
Drag and Circular Saw Machines. The Union Feed and Ensilage Cutter. Made only by HEEBNER & SONS, Lansdale, Pa. Branch Office, 323 Cumberland St., Portland, Me., where a full stock of repairs are always kept. 2m7

STATEMENT
OF THE
Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Co.,
OF PHILADELPHIA,
DECEMBER 31, 1886.

Capital Stock	$400,000.00
Reinsurance	1,022,787.87
Unpaid Losses	93,675.18
Net Surplus	1,257,469.67
Total Assets	2,710,604.23

SCULL & BRADLEY, Managers.
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PERCHERON HORSES.
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Two hundred to the season. Latest importation arrived Aug. 20th, selected in France by one of the firm. Catalogue illustrated in French and English, sent free to any address. Illustrated circular free. Address
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To introduce it and obtain agents we will for the next sixty days give away, free of charge, to those who may order at once, our Electric Belt, with Electric Suspensory and Nervous Fluid Appliances for the cure of Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Varicocele, Emissions, Impotency, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, and all diseases done by electricity. Address VOLTAIC BELT CO., 27 N. STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
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DEAFNESS Is caused, and a new and successful CURE is now within your own home, by one who was entirely deaf twenty-eight years. Cures of the most formidable character have been made by himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others. Full particulars sent upon application.
T. S. PAGE, No. 41 West 31st St., New York City.

Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LV. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1887. No. 21.

The harvesting of the hay on the College farm last summer, cost $2.31 a ton average for the entire crop of 207 tons. This included the hay on the campus as well as that in the open fields. This was an example of good college farming.

S. B. Locke, West Paris, has sold to J. S. Kenerson, Barnet, Vt., the well known selling agent of the Bradley superphosphate, and formerly the owner of the celebrated Maine Register cow, "Jersey Queen of Barnet," a fine twenty months, Mary Ann of Saint Lambert bull, carrying fifty per cent. of the blood of that celebrated cow. Mr. Kenerson takes him to Barnet to stand at the head of his Jersey herd.

The pleuro-pneumonia scare in Massachusetts is practically over. None of the animals quarantined have developed the disease, and after so long a time there is now no probable danger from it. While quite an alarm was raised over it, and not a little damage to the stock interests resulted, yet every one feels to rejoice that it was only a scare. This is another evidence of the uncertainty of distinguishing the different lung diseases among cattle in the incipient stages.

The second national convention of wool-growers, wool-dealers and manufacturers of woolens, and international sheep-shearing will be held at St. Louis, May 11, 12 13. Entries for competition must be made on or before May 1st, and the sheep must be in the pens by noon of the 11th, ready for the inspection of the committee, at which time there shall be given said committees, in writing, under the number of the entry, a statement (made under oath) of the breeding of the animal, its age, sex and the age of the fleece in days. All communications should be addressed to H. C. West, secretary, Custom House, St. Louis.

The importance of live stock to successful farming in Maine is plainly enforced when we consider that when $200 of wheat are sold at present prices, $57 of plant food are sold and taken off the farm in it. When a horse worth $200 is sold, only $7 of fertility leaves the farm. When $200 worth of butter, at twenty-five cents per pound, are sold, only fifty cents worth of plant food are sold. This fertility is the basis of everything to the farmer, and must be conserved to the greatest practicable extent. Live-stock farmers always have a good farm and are prosperous.

Milk Fever.

The following letter was forwarded to Dr. Cressey of Hartford, and was by him returned to us for answer. The subject of milk fever is an important one, as many cows die annually from this than from any other disease whatever; and it always falls on the best in the herd. We give the letter and quote in reply from the able lecture given by Dr. Cressey upon the subject at an institute held at Poland last winter, and which will soon, in connection with the Doctor's other lectures on diseases, be published in full in the forthcoming volume of Agriculture of Maine:

Dr. Cressey, Dear Sir: When at the Farmers' Institute at Winthrop, after the afternoon meeting, I asked you about my cow with the milk fever. You said there was, and told me to call it up in the evening, but as you left before they got through we lost that. I have lost two cows with the last year with that disease. If there is any cure for it I will be much obliged if you will tell me what I can do in such a case—how to treat them before they come in and afterwards. You told us the symptoms when I was there, and in my case exactly. They were both taken within 24 hours after calving; they were quite fat. If you can help me at all to answer it I will be a thousand times obliged.
Yours truly, W. S. HERSOM.
Winthrop.

Milk fever is a fever which follows parturition, and is known with the profession as parturient apoplexy. It is caused by the large amount of blood which has been flowing to the offspring being turned back into the mother's circulation at the time when parturition takes place, causing a congestion at the base of the brain. A precaution against the danger is not to keep the cow in too high condition before calving. Also keep the bowels loose. Where the bowels are loose there is more blood flowing to the bowels than in constipated cases. Attend to the case as soon as possible after the attack. The rush of blood to the head and horns. Apply bags of pounded ice between the horns and bind them on therefore cold water in a continuous stream will have a similar effect. At the same time go to work drawing the blood away from the head by rubbing the limbs vigorously with an application of hot vinegar and pepper, and keep it up continuously and vigorously till the blood circulates and the limbs become warm. Wrap them up in blankets and keep them warm, and at the same time throw blankets over the cow for the same purpose. Keep the blood away from the head by drawing it into other parts of the system. Keep the head as cold as possible. Give drastic physic at the same time, and then the bowels will assist in drawing the blood away from the head. If all these fail, then with a lancet take blood enough from the system that a rupture of a blood vessel may not occur.

A dose of physic for a cow in milk fever is a pound of Epsom salts dissolved in thoroughwort tea. To neutralize the virtue add a pint of molasses, and also some sweet oil or lard. Give a dose or two of that and also give injections of the same. Thoroughwort tea is an excellent injection. If you do not hear from these repeat the dose of salts every two hours and the injections every few minutes. Don't be afraid of it; it can do no harm. If no operation follows, then give castor oil in half pint or pint doses. If these doses, after having been repeated two or three times, do not operate, and the cow's eyes are getting glassy and set, then you may know that your last chances are near. Then give calomel, sixty grains, a drachm, for a dose. As a last resort give twenty or thirty drops of croton oil in some sweet oil. That is a very powerful medicine, and death is pretty near if you do not hear from it. Prompt and vigorous action is called for in these cases. Allow no delay after the attack makes its appearance. If taken in season and followed persistently most cases can be saved.

State College.

A special meeting of the trustees of the State College, was held at the college farmhouse on Thursday last, March 31, to take preliminary measures to erect the new building for the departments of agriculture and natural history, provided for by the last legislature. There were present Hon. Lyndon Oak, Wm. T. Haines, Esq., Arthur L. Moore, A. M. Robinson, Esq., Hon. E. E. Parkhurst, Capt. C. W. Keyes, Hon. D. H. Thing, and Z. A. Gilbert. It was decided to enter at once upon the preliminaries of arranging for the erection of the building. The appropriation provided for the expenditure of eighteen thousand dollars the present year, and leaves seven thousand for next year. It is thought the appropriation for this year will be sufficient to erect the building complete, thus leaving the fixtures, furnishings and heating apparatus to be provided for out of next years funds. The site of the structure will be near where the Q. T. V.'s Association building now stands. The main building will be about 50x80 feet, with basement, two stories and French roof, with an annex about 38x45, designed for a cabinet. It was voted to employ an architect to prepare plans and specifications, and superintend the construction. A committee of the trustees was also raised to have full charge of the work, and Messrs. Haines, Thing, and Keyes were chosen that committee. This committee will at once enter upon their work.

The matter of the National Experiment Station, provided for by the passage by Congress of the Hatch bill, was taken up for consideration, but in view of the fact that it is not yet definitely settled that the appropriation for this year can be made available, the whole matter was postponed till the next meeting of the trustees.

The failure of the legislature to appropriate money for the purpose of restocking the farm, leaves this department of the institution entirely disabled. In view of this it was considered imperative that active operations be suspended till such time as stock shall be provided. The land under the plow will be seeded with as little labor as possible and left to the production of grass. This leaves no necessity for a farm superintendent, and Mr. Gowell will for the time be relieved from the College farm proper. The trustees, however, will make the effort to retain his services for the experimental department when that shall be started. The abandonment for the time of the well established plan of farm work is a serious drawback, sorely felt by the managers, but is a condition for which they are not responsible; and it is expected that in time the former conditions may again be fully established.

East or West.

It is not a question of the relative advantages of the East or the West at all. *We are here*, and some of us are going to stay here and till and keep the land and make what we can out of it. It matters not whether we could do better or fare worse out there. Here in New England, and in the State of Maine is a good place to live, a good place for a home, for comforts, luxuries, privileges and possessions; and if one is contented, industrious and plucky, he can gather around him a large measure of these desirable commodities where he is. Because Dakota can grow wheat and Iowa corn doesn't make it that all creation ought to flock to either section. It would be well enough for one who is getting flighty in the matter to stop and consider that millions of grain would do one but little good unless there can be something besides bread realized out of it. The *Breeders' Gazette*, Chicago, indulges in a bit of good sense when saying, "The farms are smaller, (in the East,) as a matter of course, and the natural conditions of the soil such as to require more work and care in many cases. But still it is doubtful if more is made upon the more loosely managed and easily cultivated lands of the West, which have not the advantage of a local market for their entire produce. It is interesting to note the production in some of these States where corn, for instance, averages 31.5 bushels in Maine, 35.5 in New Hampshire, 32.9 in Vermont, 32.6 in Massachusetts, and to compare these results with the average of some of the Western States, Iowa for instance, which shows up with an average of 24.5 bushels. 'Westward the star of empire takes its way,' but the 'corn belt' is apparently moving eastward. There is the suggestion of a nice little margin between sixty-eight cents for corn in Maine and Massachusetts, and thirty cents for the same in Iowa, is it not?

It might be well for us all if we would indulge in a study of home advantages and learn to appreciate them.

New York's Great Dairy and Cattle Show.

We cannot give the readers of the *Farmer* a better idea of the great dairy show, to be held in New York city in May, than to publish the following card by Hon. Edward Burnett, manager in chief of the exhibition. Maine ought to be represented there with exhibits. Our creameries are making as good an article as any in the country, and of course the trade and the public ought to know it. Maine won high honors at a dairy show held in New York several years ago, and there is no reason why we would not stand as good a chance at the present time. Will not some of our creameries make this their opportunity to advertize their work.
Mr. Burnett announces:

The prospects for a fine exhibition at the New York Dairy and Cattle Show to be held in May are very bright, and large special premiums have been offered in a great many classes. The Holstein Association have added $1,000 to the regular prize, and the Jersey breeders have already, by individual offers, nearly equalled this amount. Park & Tilford, the well-known New York grocers, have added $300 to the butter prizes, and, as you will see by the catalogue, the Cooley creamery people offer to double all the prizes awarded by the Society to butter made by their process.

I am in hopes that the exhibit of butter and cheese will attract entries from every quarter. The attention of all creameries is called to the butter and cheese prizes, and we trust thus they will realize what an opportunity this affords them to exhibit their products under the most favorable circumstances in New York city and before a very large number of people.

The manufacturers of dairy implements have already signified their intention of making a very large exhibit. In the machinery and implement department the most approved methods will be in full operation during the entire show, and all prizes and diplomas will be awarded in their respective classes by such acknowledged experts that their value will be greatly enhanced.

The cattle exhibited will all be passed upon by an expert, besides being examined by veterinarians. There will be ample accommodations for 450 or 500 animals, but we propose to make this show the finest in quality ever held in this country.

I fully appreciate how much the hearty co-operation of the progressive agricultural papers can do for us. This dairy show is not run in the interest of any breed, nor for any selfish end. We propose to make it interesting and instructive to all dairymen.

The price of admission will be fifty cents, children half price, and all the railroads we hope will make excursion rates during the show week. The New York Central, Hudson River and West Shore have already taken the matter in hand, and intend to thoroughly advertise it throughout their entire system.

Communications.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Among New Jersey Patrons.

On Saturday, at 11 P. M., Worthy Master Coles of State Grange, opened his hospitable home and spare bed to as drowsy a lot of woolens as ever sought rest. The home of Bro. Woodstown, the home of Bro. Coles, is a large and flourishing village, and is surrounded by excellent farms. The Grange here is large and flourishing.

A hundred market beds are near, and the leading business at present seems to be carting this valuable and inexhaustible deposit of long ago. The farmers about here are prosperous. They raise wheat, hay, sheep, lambs, calves, pork and beef, though beef is much less prominent than formerly. Early lambs seem to pay better than any other stock, though spring chickens are sought after, and April chickens that will weigh two pounds dressed, are usually worth about one dollar a pound, though incubators are now largely used, and seem to usurp the place of the old hen on the nest.

I saw two lambs put on the train at Woodstown that certainly would not dress above 15 pounds each—little Southdowns just large enough to grow. The shipper was to be paid $8 for one, $9 for the other. Certainly the eater must pay at least $1 a pound for the hind quarters.

Here is a creamery which has been in operation some six years, and has all the while been successful. It is a stock company, but is conducted on the co-operative plan. The milk is brought every day after being properly cooled. It is strained into cans through several strainer cloths, is brought by steam to the right temperature, and passes through a separator which makes 4,000 revolutions a minute, and from which flows a steady stream of sweet cream, while from the other side flows a gurgling brook of as pure and unadulterated skim milk as was ever secured by the closest skimming, turning, splitting and re-skimming ever practiced. Indeed, the large vat that had stood over night nearly full did not show even a trace of cream. Cream is kept until a little acidity develops, when it is churned in a barrel churn, about 200 lbs. at a time, taken out in granular form on to a table or worker, and after draining awhile it is washed in the churn, is salted 1½ ounces to the pound, and worked with a new way of doin' things?" "Yes, indeed, says he, I will says he, for the harder you work the crosser ye air, and if there is any thing to improve we don't are willin' to carry yer to the North pole," says he. That kinder hurt my feelings, fer I dew think I am as docile as the gineural run of women folks, but howsumever I didn't say back nothin' but gut myself ready, baked beans and all. As it is custommary the men done most of their talkin' fust (they might about as well eat still for what do they know about woman's work anyhow.) Then Sister W. got up and sed she short we eud git along without ironing our clooe much used mostly to grow calves for veal, fed in connection with meal and oats. It seem to me that such an enterprise would be of vast importance in nearly every rural town in Maine. Worthy Master Coles has had charge of the business for years, and is fully satisfied with results. He is there in the forenoon and receives the milk and keeps the books. Two men run the work—one the butter maker who also has charge of the separator, and one other who is engineer, fireman and general assistant.

My next ride was to the town or borough of Friesburg, some ten miles down the country, the Master and County Deputy Moore of the party. The day is warm and clear, the country splendid, teams plowing. March 2d, wheat pricking up its leaves, grass just a little green and the maples showing signs of spring. This is eminently a corn town.

Here we found a good Grange hall in which the Grange was in session. It was just like a Grange in Maine, so need not be described. In the evening the hall was packed with men, women and children, and it was an interesting time.

Now we are in Cumberland County, and a new Deputy, Bro. Mickle, takes us in charge, and on the morrow hitches up a splendid and gamey pair of five year old colts, and, taking in Sister M., we are driven, in almost a summer day, over good, smooth roads, across a level, and for the most part good country, sixteen miles to the well-known town of Vineland, one of the most cosmopolitan country towns to be found, probably, in all the world. The first indication of the town was a band of gypsies encamped in the grove just at the outskirts. Then we came to quite a neighborhood of Israelites. Then we saw large plats of raspberries, blackberries, strawberries, grapes, etc., etc., and then the town, laid out in wide, well-shaded streets, sandy, level plain, looking as tidy and neat as any town we ever saw. It has some 9,000 inhabitants, and by the terms of the grant by the original donor, as well as by the act of incorporation, no whiskey or other strong drink can ever be sold within its limits. It is a model city. Of course in such a locality the Grange must prosper, and here is a large and flourishing organization, with an intelligent, efficient and self-possessed lady in the Master's chair. Here we met one of the best known and most esteemed and popular patrons in the country, Bro. and Sister Holway of Skowhegan. Why no one has done more for the order than Sister Bristol. We deeply regret that she is physically unable to reënter the lecture field. Her hosts of friends will be glad to know that her ardor in the cause is not abated, and that her love for the order and its principles has in no degree cooled.

From the observatory we had a fine view of the town and surrounding country. The village has a large shoe factory, several button factories, an imposing and immensely large building used as a Catholic school, five public school buildings and fourteen churches. Aside from the town the country is beautiful, there being nothing but distance to obstruct on the east for 25 miles to the ocean, or to Cape May on the south, 40 miles away, or on the west for 25 miles to the Delaware river, while due north, 34 miles away, is Philadelphia. It is a wide and varied picture, and especially impresses one with its immensity. The city has a population of 15,000, and as a whole, Vineland is a wonderful success. While every State and nearly every country is here represented, still they all seem to pull together, and it is interesting to observe how they all pride in the town, and how I think the people are as proud of Vineland as a Buckeye is of Ohio. The surrounding country is sandy and rather poor, but intelligent cultivation and work have made it a very Eden of loveliness and beauty. To good Bro. Dowler we are deeply indebted for hospitality and kind attentions. A patron is a patron, anywhere and everywhere.

D. H. THING.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Sagadahoc County Grange.

The March meeting was held with Topsham Grange, Wednesday, 30th. The day was rough, cold and windy, with drifting roads and hard traveling, but a pleasant sunshine overhead. West Bath Grange was out in force, and Topsham, Bowdoinham, Richmond and the new Grange at Limburg all well represented. Bro. O. J. Hancock, Worthy Chaplain of Maine State Grange, was present, and gave a fine address in the afternoon. Worthy Master J. W. Lang in the chair. Also most of the officers present, the forenoon was taken up with reports of Granges, remarks by Deputies and others for good of the order, and an essay by Sister Rich of West Bath Grange, to follow.

Your committee, at the last Pomona, appointed me to write a essy or sum stitch thing for the next meetin', which wood be held in this ere place this the 30th day of March. I was purty much skeered at the fust shoot put stich a honor onto me, and I excepted it immegiately—not knowin' what a responsibility I wus takin' upon me, for I never rit anything of that natur. Well, I thort I wood begin airly to rite it, but I kept prognosticatin' it from one day to tother, till I declare fo't if meetin' wasn't enermost here and I hadn't rit a word. What to do I didn't no; fust I'd think of one subjict and then sumthin' else, and to make up my mind to rite on most of the subjicts present, the forenoon was taken up with reports of Granges, remarks by Deputies and others for good of the order, and an essay by Sister Rich of West Bath Grange, to follow.

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Worthy State Master Roble has been confined to his bed several days the past week, by a bad cold and influenza. Other members of his family have been ill.

Hon. C. M. Weston of Belgrade, writes to State Deputy, J. W. Lang, that they have about 30 names on an application for a new Grange in that town. The leading farmers are moving in the matter.

Bro. Holway of Skowhegan, writes thus concerning Bro. Thing's recent trip through Somerset county:

"The Worthy State Lecturer came to my place on the 14th, evening, prepared for a in series of lectures for the good of the order Somerset county. On the morning of the 15th of March, we started on our carry out a previously arranged programme that I had made with sub-Granges. First meeting to be public at Canaan, town hall, which was a success, a large number in attendance, and the order before the people. Worthy Master in this Grange is very low in point of interest, so we had a Grange meeting in the evening, and got out a goodly number. Bro. Thing addressed them hopefully, and gave them the written work and good advice which was well received. I should have said that in connection with the address in the evening, we had an original poem, written by Sister Holway of Skowhegan Grange. which added much to the interest of the meeting.

Our next meeting was with East Madison Grange; the morning was somewhat stormy, but we ventured and got there in good season with five working patrons, all anxious to hear the State Lecturer. They had arranged to have a private meeting in the morning, and a first rate helper in the lecturer's wife, with a dinner at the hall, all of which was carried out, and I have no doubt there will be good results. We spent the night with Worthy Master of East Madison Grange. When we woke in the morning, the wind was howling and snow flying dreadfully—our courage was to be tried. But after a bountiful breakfast, we hitched Dobbin to the sleigh and started through the drifts of eight miles to North Anson Grange at Solon, at which place we arrived in due time. This was the anniversary of this Grange, and they had anticipated a good time, but owing to the storm, many could not get there. But they had a good dinner in their hall, and a public meeting in the afternoon, with a good audience who listened very attentively to the Worthy Lecturer. At the close of the meeting, we thought it best for us to start for Bingham that night, where the next meeting was to be, for fear we could not get there the next morning, so we hitched up again, and started for an eight mile ride in a March snowstorm. Bro. Thing was quite unwell after speaking all the afternoon, and he became quite chilly and took some cold. But a good ride of seven years' old time, and found a patron's welcome at Bro. Holbrook's, where we spent the time as comfortable as good patrons could make us. It was previously arranged for a public meeting on the evening of the 18th. This Grange had never received a visit from a deputy or an officer of the State Grange since it was organized, so they anticipated a good time. The meeting was to be a very pleasant, and if any gain admission the fact will suffice to warrant their expulsion. It will be seen by reading the proposed Standard of qualifications that the breeders forming the same, aim to bring this breed near the demands of all classes than any now in the field. Small combs, small tails, broad, deep, full, compact and well rounded breasts and bodies, legs bright yellow and set well apart, medium short in length. These points adhered to will soon give a breed noted for prime table qualities, small per cent. of waste in dressing, and attractive appearance. The rules are as follows:

Rules of the White Plymouth Rock Club of America.

1. This organization shall be known as the White Plymouth Rock Club of America.

2. The object and purpose of this club shall be to promote the interest in the breeding and protecting of this most useful breed.

3. That to promote the above objects as liberal prizes as the funds will permit, be offered for the competition of the members of this club, at such leading shows as the Executive Committee may determine, due notice of which shall be sent to each member.

4. The active officers of this club shall consist of a President, five Vice Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer, and Executive Committee, whose term of office shall continue for one year. The Executive Committee shall consist of the President, Secretary, Treasurer, and six members, all to be elected at the annual meeting of the club.

5. Five members of the Executive Committee shall be necessary to form a quorum for the transaction of any business of the club.

6. The members of this club shall consist only of those who are well known and responsible breeders of White Plymouth Rock fowls, approved by the Executive Committee, and who pay the annual fee, and fifty cents annual dues thereafter.

7. Any member of this club proving dishonest in his dealings, or of falsely representing his stock, shall be expelled at the next regular meeting, a two-thirds vote of those present being necessary.

8. The Secretary shall keep a register of members, and shall issue cards of membership signed by the President and Secretary, also a full record of all proceedings of the club, notify all members of meetings, and conduct its correspondence.

9. The treasurer shall receive all money belonging to the club, collect the annual dues, and pay all bills approved by the Executive Committee. He shall render a full account and, show vouchers for the same at the annual meeting.

10. The meetings of this club shall be held at such time and place as the Executive Committee shall decide.

11. That full reports of all the meetings and the proceedings of the club, also of the special prizes offered and by whom, etc., shall be prepared by the Secretary and sent to the poultry press.

12. The Secretary shall give at least ten days notice, by mail, to each member of the time and place of all meeting of the club.

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCK STANDARD.

Disqualifications—Birds not matching when shown in pairs, feathered shanks, or any color than yellow, enameled white in ear lobes, combs other than single, twisted or falling over the other side, deformed beaks, crooked backs, wry tails, twisted feathers in wings, brassiness or colored plumage in any part of the plumage—cream color in cocks objectionable, and to be cut severely.

Standard Weights—Cock 9¼ lbs., hen 8 lbs., cockerel 8 lbs., pullet 6½ lbs., deducting two points per pound for any deficit from the standard weights.

Scale of Points—

Symmetry	10
Weight	10
Condition	5
Comb	5
Wattles and ear-lobes	5
Neck	5
Back	5
Breast and body	5
Wings	5
Tail	5
Legs and toes	5
	100

DESCRIPTION—COCK.

Color—White throughout.

Head—Of medium size, and carried well up. Beak, yellow, short, stout, regularly curved. Eyes, bright bay, large, clear and bright.

Comb—Bright red, single, fine in texture, small, perfectly upright and straight, with even and well defined serrations, and free from all spurs.

Wattles and Ear-lobes—Wattles, bright red, medium size, and well rounded. Ear-lobes, bright red and medium size.

Neck—Of medium length, well arched, tapering, with abundant hackle.

Back—Broad, of medium length, and with saddle feathers abundant.

Breast and Body—Breast, broad, deep, full and well rounded. Body the same.

Wings—Of medium size, and well folded against the body. Wing bows and points well covered by the breast and saddle feathers.

Tail—Medium to small, not too upright, short feathers moderately expanded; sickle feathers and tail coverts well curved.

Fluff—Moderately full.

Legs and Toes—Thighs, large and strong, well covered with soft feathers. Shanks, medium short in length, stout in bone, set well apart, and yellow in color. Toes, straight and strong, medium length, well spread, and yellow in color.

DESCRIPTION—HEN.

Color—Same as cock.

Head—Of medium size, and carried well up. Beak, yellow, short, stout, and nicely curved. Eyes, bright bay, clear, large and bright.

Comb—Bright red, single, small, low, erect, perfectly straight, with small serrations, and free from side sprigs.

Wattles and Ear-lobes—Wattles, of medium size, bright red and well rounded. Ear-lobes, bright red, and of medium size.

Neck—Medium length, and tapering nicely.

Back—Broad and of medium length, slightly cushioned from centre of back to tail.

Breast and Body—Breast, broad, full, deep and well rounded. Body, broad, long, full and compact.

Wings—Medium size and snugly folded against the body.

Tail—Small, comparatively upright, and rather pointed.

Fluff—Soft and moderately full.

Legs and Toes—Thighs, large and strong, and well covered with fluffy feathers. Shanks, medium short in length, stout, set well apart, yellow in color, and of fine bone. Toes, medium length, well spread, and yellow.

At the next meeting of the American Plymouth Rock Association, a strong effort will be made to have the substance of the above proposed Standard and description adopted, and this meritorious breed given a long step by the side of the other established varieties. Meanwhile, those interested should labor to perfect their strains in all essential points, having special regard to those that have been noticed. The demand to-day is for a breed that will be best for the farmer, breeder and fancier. Good layers of fair size, and with broad, deep, full breasts and bodies. This assures the best table fowl, and the plump appearance, also, should be, and will be, valuable horses for our farmers to breed to. With their desirable color, size, disposition and speed, the owner of a good brood mare can hardly make a mistake in selecting one, and the farmers of Aroostook will find superior colts as the result of the matings with Col. Dyer.

Out of a carload of brood mares lately shipped to a breeding establishment in Kentucky, one was the choicely bred two-year-old filly by Kaiser, dam by Nonpareil, and another by Lewiston Boy.

Poultry Department.

Rules of the White Plymouth Rock Club, Organized at Portland, March 24th, together with the Proposed Standard and Scale of Points.

The fact that in our own State this popular breed had its origin, and that we have a large number of breeders at work perfecting it, is sufficient to warrant the publication by us of the rules adopted, and the proposed Standard. In our last issue we gave the full list of officers, composed of representative breeders from all parts of the country. The society intends to exclude from membership all parties that are not reliable in their breeding, or are shipping stock different from what it is represented, and if any gain admission the fact will suffice to warrant their expulsion. It will be seen by reading the proposed Standard of qualifications that the breeders forming the same, aim to bring this breed near the demands of all classes than any now in the field. Small combs, small tails, broad, deep, full, compact and well rounded breasts and bodies, legs bright yellow and set well apart, medium short in length. These points adhered to will soon give a breed noted for prime table qualities, small per cent. of waste in dressing, and attractive appearance. The rules are as follows:

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Wings—Of medium size, and well folded against the body. Wing bows and points well covered by the breast and saddle feathers.

Tail—Medium to small, not too upright, short feathers moderately expanded; sickle feathers and tail coverts well curved.

Fluff—Moderately full.

Legs and Toes

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, April 7, 1887.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.50 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞Postage free to all subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

C. S. ATER will call upon our subscribers in Oxford county during April.

Friend J. H. PEARL will call upon our subscribers in Waldo county during April.

J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia during April and May.

Pleuro-pneumonia has broken out in Guy Darrow's herd of cattle at Hebron, Washington county, N. Y. The infection came from Western calves which Darrow bought in New York last fall. He has killed his entire herd.

Brown & Hilton of North Anson, are shearing sheep. Though early, their clip is first-class. It is expected they will produce some of the best fleeces ever taken off in Maine from the choice flock imported by them from Scotland.

Camp-meeting John Allen celebrated his ninety-second birthday, recently, by attending five meetings, taking part in four of them, at Boston, where he is spending the winter. He was also called upon to give the Methodist theological students an address that day and passed a very pleasant hour with them.

John G. Saxe, the poet, is dead. He was a brilliant wit, and many of his poems will always live. Ill-health and misfortune in the death of those most near to him saddened his nature, so that his existence at last became a burden, which drove him to the verge of insanity and rendered his last years miserable.

In the article relating to White Plymouth Rocks, on the outside page, a few errors occur which call for correction. In rule 2d, for *protecting* read *perfecting*, and in the disqualifications it should read, "*combs other than single, twisted, or falling over to either side.*" In the last clause the credit for originating and perfecting the breed should be given to O. F. Frost, instead of D. F.

The date of the election for the choice of a new brigadier general of the State militia to succeed Gen. Brown has been fixed for April 26. Under the act of the last Congress, the amount of the militia appropriation to be apportioned to Maine is estimated at $6,000. It is payable in arms, ammunition and quartermaster's stores.

There is no method so sure to brighten the homes of the poor as teaching the boys a trade. Idleness is the curse of every home and of every community. It leads to mischief and to crime. No trade is overstocked with good artisans, and for such there is always room. Industrial education should be encouraged everywhere, and it will bring with it comfort and contentment.

The popular family journal, *The Portland Transcript*, last week celebrated its semi-centennial by a banquet at the Preble House, some seventy persons, including the employés of the office and editorial staff, sitting down to the tables. Previous to this, the commodious and elegant office and its appointments were inspected and admired. May this clean, wholesome paper continue for many years its good mission to the homes of the people.

The Governor has granted a requisition for the bringing to Maine of Graves who murdered the game wardens, and was recently arrested in California, where he is at the present time. The requisition was forwarded to City Marshal Geo. W. Whitney of Bangor, who, with officer Allen, departed Tuesday night to bring the prisoner to Maine. It is said that the California officials won't give him up until the $1000 rewarded is forthcoming.

Owing to the severity of the past winter in the Western country, the Beck Brothers of Grant county, Oregon, formerly of Kennebec county, have lost about twelve hundred head of fine sheep. They looked for an increase of about three thousand lambs from their band this spring. Undoubtedly the loss will affect the increase to a large per cent. They report that at one time they thought there would not be a live sheep left in the county, and feel very fortunate over their loss, compared with the loss had it been of the whole herd.

We have received the annual catalogue of "Pine Tree State seeds" raised by Mr. W. H. Eastman, at his establishment in East Sumner, Me. These seeds are for the vegetable and flower garden, are of his own raising, and may be depended upon as pure and true to name. We all know how much depends upon the purity of seeds, and such seeds raised in one's own State are much more likely to germinate and do better than seeds produced farther south, and those who have planted Mr. Eastman's seeds once are sure to use them again.

Some one hundred young men in Bangor have become losers by the bursting of the bubble of the "Young Men's Mariage Endowment Association," which had its headquarters at Minneapolis. The association was to give $1000 to any member of it who was married, not within two years after joining, and the members were to be assessed at each marriage to meet the amount. Announcements would be received that John Smith of somewhere or other had been married and that the assessment was due, and it would be sent on by the various members. Of course it was all moonshine and clear profit for the principals.

The anarchists and socialists of Chicago, who had counted on a brilliant victory, at the municipal election on Tuesday, suffered an overwhelming defeat. The issue was squarely between order and disorder, law and lawlessness. The democrats made no nominations, and the opposing parties were the republicans on the one side and the socialists and anarchists on the other. Roche, the republican candidate for Mayor, was elected over Robert Nelson, opposition, by 30,000 majority. The anarchists polled just one half the number of votes predicted by their leaders. In the absence of the democratic ticket, the democrats who voted the republican ballot almost unanimously for the republican candidates.

A large number of men who have been employed in the Maine woods have arrived in Fredericton, N. B. They tell a pitiable story of the hardships they have endured this season, not only while in the woods, but while getting out. The snow in the woods is still seven feet deep, they say, and many valuable horses have had to be abandoned. One of the men said that he and five others had left the camps a fortnight or so ago, and their shoes been on the road. They had no money about them except Maritime Bank notes, and between their expense along the road and the discount in trading off these bills to pay their way, fifty cents on the dollar being the very best they could do in Maine, it has cost each of them over a month's wages to get to Fredericton.

Those Maine veterans living in Boston and vicinity, whose love for their native State led them to organize the Maine Veteran Association, enjoyed their eleventh reunion at Parker's, Thursday evening. There were nearly one hundred and seventy-five ladies and gentlemen present, and all entered heartily into the pleasures of the occasion. Col. W. J. Gillespie presided, and Quartermaster S. C. Small acted as toastmaster. Col. Z. A. Smith of the First Maine Heavy Artillery, opened the speech-making in response to a toast—"The State of Maine." Other speeches were made by Representatives E. P. Flak, Past Commander Patch, Adjutant Harrison Hume of the 11th Maine, Gen. Nickerson, Viola, Drinkwater and G. M. Atwood, Dr. Jackson of Fall River, and Gen. Starbird of Boston, H. E. Bryant, Col. King and others.

Tuberculosis.

The citizens of Maine are deeply interested in all that pertains to this dreaded disease, tuberculosis. The *Maine Farmer* gave a thorough and impartial report of the hearing before the committee of the legislature upon this subject, but it has taken no part in any personal controversy which may have existed between any of the parties that have been prominently connected either with the State College or with the examinations of the alleged diseased animals. It does, however, take a lively interest in whatever relates to the stock interest of Maine. It rejoiced that the legislature saw fit to pass an act "to extirpate contagious diseases among cattle," placing in the hands of the Governor and Council authority to appoint a Board of Cattle Commissioners, and conferring upon the board ample and full power to kill any animal diseased, or exposed to any contagious disease. The Legislature is entitled to great credit for conferring upon this Board of Cattle Commissioners ample and full power, and it is to be regretted that it had not previously been conferred, so that the Commissioners would have had in the past the same ample authority that they now have in suppressing any epidemic disease among cattle.

If tuberculosis, or pleuro-pneumonia, or any other contagious disease exists in any form or in any degree, among the cattle of this State, it should be summarily dealt with and thoroughly eradicated, and the most stringent and exhaustive measures should be used by those in authority to exterminate these diseases from the cattle of the State, regardless of expense. It will not do to permit any half-way measures or to use any mild means in eradicating any of these diseases, even if they were simply confined to cattle, and the disease was not liable of transmission to the human family. It is said by many eminent physicians that tuberculosis is transmitted through the milk and in other ways, so that the seeds of consumption may thus be planted in the human family. If this be so, or if there is any suspicion that it possibly may be true, then it becomes the duty of the State authorities to use any and every measure within their power to see that the disease is not only stamped out, but speedily and effectually stamped out. The Governor, we know to be thoroughly in earnest in this matter, having been himself a large importer of cattle, being deeply interested in many of the breeds of cattle, and a large owner of them; we know that he will use all the means at his command to see to it that these epidemic or contagious diseases which exist among the cattle of this State shall be thoroughly and quickly eradicated; and the *Maine Farmer* will approve of every effort in this direction. This has been the policy of the *Farmer* through the more than half a century of its existence, and it will continue in the future, as it has in the past, to foster and encourage the stock husbandry of the State.

LIQUOR AGENCIES. We are surprised to learn that gentlemen long identified with the temperance cause, and honestly in favor of the prohibition of the liquor traffic, should be so inconsistent as to sign a petition for the establishment of a city agency—otherwise known as a legalized rum shop—in this city. This would be a step backward, decidedly. Common sense and the experience of the past are against it. Cities and towns throughout the State are abolishing such agencies, not establishing them. It would only be adding another rumshop, and one of the worst kind, to those already in our midst. The restraints put upon the existing rumshops would have no effect on this. True, the law has a permissive clause that any city or town may have an agency for the sale of intoxicating liquors for mechanical, medical and chemical purposes. Ideally considered, that is, looked at from the standpoint of what an agent ought to be, no one would quarrel with that clause in the law. But experience shows that a fellow townsman as agent, however honest and capable, cannot avoid being imposed upon and his friendship taken advantage of. The place then becomes a nuisance. It requires as much judgment and foresight to hold the office as to fill the position of President of the United States. A town agent isn't supposed to furnish all the requisite insight into men's purposes; he is put there to sell liquor according to law. The man would want the rarest endowments and moral force and discernment to avoid the grossest abuse. This has never yet been vouchsafed to a Maine mortal. If any man has ever possessed such qualities, he has never yet been called to the superintendency of a town agency. Under an usually three classes of applicants for medicinal liquors at an agency. First: Those who go with a physician's prescription; an exceedingly limited number. Second: The noted tipplers, who readily get their jugs filled. Third: Those who go with self-prescriptions; this class buys ninety-nine one-hundredths of all the liquors sold at the agency; and ninety-nine times out of every one hundred the liquor is used for tippling purposes, and in the hundredth case it did more hurt than good medicinally. Every man in favor of the prohibition of the liquor traffic ought to be willing to leave the use of alcohol as a medicine in the hands of his family physician, to be compounded by some respectable and reliable druggist. But the reply of those who advocate the agency will be that the druggists are not allowed to sell liquors. True, but they are allowed to compound alcohol with medicine, and in doing this their U. S. licenses, instead of being *prima facis* evidence to convict them of breaking the law, will be a protection to them in the prosecution of a legitimate profession. Should they sell for the purposes for which town agencies are sure to be prostituted, they ought to come under the ban. Let all good men hesitate before they vote to launch such an institution upon an unsuspecting community.

GETTYSBURG COMMISSIONERS. The Governor yesterday appointed the commission to visit the battlefield of Gettysburg, (under resolve of the legislature) and locate the monuments which will be erected there by our State. He has selected those who were in command of Maine forces on those eventful days, and who are therefore familiar with the scenes and location of the series of battles. The Governor is by the resolve made a member of the commission, which is made up as follows:

Hon. Joseph R. Bodwell, Hallowell.
Col. Chas. H. Smith, Fort Clark, Texas, 1st Me. Cavalry.
Col. Moses B. Lakeman, 3d Me. Inft., Malden, Mass.
Col. Elijah Walker, 4th Me. Inft., Rockland, Me.
Col. Clark S. Edwards, 1st Me. Inft., Bethel.
Lieut. Col. B. F. Harris, 6th Me. Inft., Augusta.
Col. Selden Connor, 7th Me. Inft., Augusta.
Col. John D. Beardsley, 10th Me. Inft., Washington, Ark.
Col. Chas. W. Tilden, 16th Me. Inft., Hallowell.
Col. Chas. B. Merrill, 17th Me. Inf., Portland.
Col. Francis E. Heath, 19th Me. Reg., Waterville.
Col. Joshua L. Chamberlain, 20th Me. Inf., New York.
Col. Chas. Hamlin, Staff 2d Div., 3d army corps, Bangor.
Capt. Jas. A. Hall, 2d Battery, Damariscotta.
Capt. G. T. Stevens, 5th Battery, Oakland.
Capt. Edwin B. Dow, 6th Battery, Portland.

The commission will leave Maine on Monday, the 2d day of May, for Boston, where they will meet the Vermont commission, and together they will start Tuesday morning for Gettysburg.

A well appointed apothecary store, neatly kept, where customers are pleasantly greeted and fairly dealt with, is sure to receive a good share of patronage. Such a store is the old and time honored Fuller Drug Store, kept by Mr. Frank R. Partridge, one known for his care and skill as an apothecary and as a gentleman, courteous and obliging to all.

The Governor has appointed Harry T. Cummings, Portland, and J. Q. A. Hawes, Hallowell, Commissioners of Pharmacy.

Arbor Day in Maine.

Welcome, ye shades! ye bowery thickets, hail!
Ye piny pillars, ye venerable oaks!
Ye ashes wild! Resounding o'er the steep!
Delicious is your shelter to the soul.— Thomson.
The grove we planted, God's first temples. Ere man learned
To hew the shaft and lay the architrave,
And spread the roof above them—ere he framed
The lofty vault to gather and roll back
The sound of anthems; in the darkling wood,
Amid the cool and silence, he knelt down,
And offered to the Mightiest solemn thanks
And supplication. —*William Cullen Bryant.*

Rut I behold a fearful sign,
To which the nations gaze are blind.
Before them it is wore shorn and lifted,
Full to the brim our rivers flowed,
The melody of waters died
The fresh and boundless wood.
And torrents dashed and rivulets played,
And fountains sported in the shade.
These gleeful sounds are heard no more,
The springs are silent in the sun,
The rivers, by the blackened shore,
With hoarse and feeble current run;
The realm our tribes are crushed to get
May be a barren desert yet. —*Bryant.*

The trees, the grave, and band
Of everlasting trees, whose busy leaves
Rustle their songs of praise, while rain weaves
A robe of silver for their yielding bark,
While mossy garlands, fair and rich and dark,
Drape their old limbs. Monarch of the wood,
Whose mighty sceptere sway the mountain brood,
Shade the winged idolaters of day—
And grow beneath with the acorn-god, hand to hand,
Then drop like weary pyramids away,
Stupendous monuments of calm decay. —*John Neal.*

I halted at a pleasant inn,
And I say was tending—
A golden apple was the sign,
From knotty bough depending.
Mine host, who was an apple tree—
He smilingly received me,
And spread his choicest, sweetest fruit,
To strengthen and relieve me.

Full many a little feathered guest
Came through his branches springing;
They hopped and flew from spray to spray,
Their notes of gladness singing.

Beneath his shade I laid me down,
And slumber sweet possessed me;
The soft wind blew through the leaves
With whispers low caressed me.

And when I rose, and would have paid
My host in handsome,
He only shook his lofty head—
I blessed him, and departed.
—*From the German.*

The legislature, in its wisdom, established Arbor Day as a legal holiday in Maine, and Governor Bodwell has named Monday, the second day of May, as the time for its observance. The *Farmer* claims the credit of being the first paper in Maine to advocate the institution of such a holiday. It may require something of faith to write an article advocating the planting of trees, when snow and ice cover the earth to a depth of four feet; but we believe in the unfolding of the seasons, that the time designated will find the earth ready to receive the charge committed to its care and keeping.

How much of the wealth, beauty and fertility of the country depend upon the preservation of our forests, and the planting of trees. How the roadsides in the country, once given up to desolation and barrenness, or the multiplication of briers, bushes and noxious weeds, have within a few years bloomed with beauty by the planting of shade or fruit trees. Our forests are fast disappearing. In their sheltering shade, and the rich mould of their annually decaying leaves, the greater number of our loveliest plants are found. When that cruel weapon, the axe, comes, it not only makes war upon nature's freshness by laying low the noble oak, the elm, the beech, the maple, but a number of our choicest plants are threatened with extinction, and the blooming beauties that adorn our woodland shades pass away. And scientists tell us that the wholesale destruction of the forests will finally lead to the drying up of our rivers, and the destruction of our vast water power. Says Susan Fenimore Cooper: "Of the infinite variety of fruits which spring from the bosom of the earth, the trees of the wood are greatest in dignity. Of all the works of the creation which know the changes of life and death, the trees of the forests have the longest existence. Of all the objects which crown the gray earth, the woods preserve unchanged, throughout the greatest reach of time, their native character. The works of man are ever varying their aspect; his towns and his fields alike reflect the unstable opinions, the fickle wills and fancies of each passing generation; but the forests on his borders remain to-day the same they were ages of years since. Old as the everlasting hills, during thousands of seasons they have put forth and laid down their verdure in calm obedience to the decree which first bade them cover the ruins of the deluge."

Arbor Day originated in Nebraska, where tree planting was more needed than in this part of the country. Fifteen years have passed since the first observance of the day, and it is claimed that in the State of Nebraska there are now growing seven hundred thousand acres of trees, which were planted, the number of individual trees being reckoned by the hundreds of millions. What was once called the "Great American Desert," has been turned into a fertile country by this planting of trees, and the young and vigorous State of Nebraska is justly proud of its record in this regard. Kansas and Minnesota soon followed the example of Nebraska, and since they began other States, both east and west, have also taken to the celebration of "Arbor Day," millions of trees having been set out. State legislatures and Governors have recognized the day, and laws looking to the encouragement of forestry, and conventions for the same end, have become quite common. The prizes for tree planting in several Western States, secured definite statistics through the official returns from the different counties. In Michigan, the Arbor Day law was passed in 1881, and in Ohio in 1882. Since then Arbor Day has been observed in Colorado, Wisconsin, West Virginia, Indiana, Vermont, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Florida, and now Maine joins the procession.

Wherever Arbor Day has been established by law, its observance, with one or two exceptions, has been heartily encouraged by the State School Superintendents, and school officials in the towns and cities have heartily coöperated in the good work. We have no doubt this will be done in Maine. Let all our school officers and teachers in colleges, seminaries, normal schools, graded and common schools, patrons and friends of education, associations, give to this good work all possible aid and encouragement, putting the thought and work of tree planting into the schools, and keeping it steadily before our boys and girls. They should also be encouraged to collect and plant seeds, to watch their growth and care for them, and in doing this they will unselfishly confer a blessing upon posterity. In those sections of our State, like Farmington and Eastport, where the fire fiend has done its worst work in sweeping out the shade trees, organized effort for tree planting is especially desirable, in order to obliterate the scars of the great conflagrations. Let us plant trees by the roadside, in the parks and grounds, and humble "front yards," in our orchards, and wherever nature would seem to indicate as the proper place to plant a tree for refreshing shade or for practical use. The day begun in Maine in the right spirit and understanding, and observed year by year, the result in imparting beauty to waste places, and in creating a love for the beautiful, will be a blessing to all.

BOARDS OF HEALTH. The Secretary of State has sent to the towns of the State notifications of the new law establishing local boards of health. The law provides that "there shall be a local board of health in each city and town in this State, to be composed of three members, anything in the charter of such city to the contrary notwithstanding." The appointment of these officers will be made the first of this month in accordance with the provision of the law that "on the second Monday in April, 1887, the municipal officers in each town shall appoint three persons, one for three years, one for two years, and one for one year, and thereafter annually before the 15th of April, one person to serve three years, and each to hold office until another is appointed in his stead." From the co-operation of these boards with the central State boards, excellent results are expected. The awakening among the people of knowledge pertaining to the sanitary condition of their homes, the collection of statistics relating to the life and the health of the people of Maine, and a better understanding of the nature and causes of the zymotic diseases that are continually breaking out here and there, may be expected to result from efficient and harmonious working of these subordinate bodies. Much will depend upon the wisdom with which the city and town officers make the selections which the law leaves to them.

Dr. Geo. H. Bailey caused to be slaughtered, last week, one of the bulls sold off the State College farm. The lungs presented most evident signs of tuberculosis, being filled with tubercles in different stages of development.

A patent has been issued to Chas. W. Bradford, Thorndike Station, for an improved cutter bar which can be attached to any mowing machine. Experienced mechanists think it is destined to be a perfect success.

WINTER WEATHER IN APRIL. On Saturday last this vicinity was visited by as disagreeable a storm and gale as we have had during the winter, severe as it has been. In the afternoon the storm assumed the character of a gale, which continued until about midnight. The highways and railroads were blockaded with snow. Stages cancelled their engagements, and the railroad force had to dig through snow drifts twenty rods long and ten feet deep. From every part of the country round about, we hear the news of blockaded highways.

The storm prevailed quite generally throughout New England. No vessels have arrived at Gloucester from sea, and it is feared that much damage has been done to shipping along the coast. Horse cars in some parts of Massachusetts had to stop. Word comes from Cohasset that considerable damage has been done along the south shore. Telegraph and telephone wires are broken and the poles are down in several places. The wind blew 50 miles an hour in Provincetown, causing a wild sea outside. It was impossible to make an observation 500 yards from the shore. At Fall River, about 14 inches of snow fell, but on account of the soft condition of the ground it rapidly melted at first, and Saturday night was about three inches deep on a level, but has drifted in places, especially on the country roads, where it is several feet deep. At New Bedford the snow is over 14 inches deep on a level, and is badly drifted in the eastern part of the city. Boats did not leave their moorings, but omitted their trips.

Dispatches from various points in the Granite State indicate that the storm was very severe, and that fences were blown down in many localities and considerable damage done to farm property. The news from Portsmouth is that the steamer Katahdin, from Boston for Portland, is in the harbor. She had a terribly rough time of it, and landed 125 passengers at Newcastle. The steamer is all right, but it is said she could have lived much longer in the rough sea.

A dispatch from Block Island, R. I., says: The northeast storm here for the past two days has been a terrific one and decidedly the roughest of the winter. The signal service observer reports that the wind has blown at an average rate of 45 miles per hour for 36 hours, the lowest velocity being 36 and the highest 56 miles during that time. A dangerous sea is running, and the beach is strewn with fragments of the schooner Pathfinder, which went to pieces within an hour after she struck. Wreckage from the vessel of three has been saved and properly cared for. Capt. John Waters, superintendent of the life saving station at Newport, states that 53 persons were rescued by far the heaviest known there for 15 years.

A Sandwich dispatch says: The storm is conceded by the oldest inhabitants to be the hardest for 10 years. The telegraph and telephone wires are blown down, and communication by wire is impossible. Reports from several places on the Cape say the wind has blown a terrible gale from the northeast, and it is expected that many disasters will be the result, as the storm is blinding to mariners.

At Greenville, foot of Moosehead lake, the mercury was 15° below zero, and the mercury in Aroostook county fell to zero. At Bath the wind was blowing almost a hurricane.

WILLS IN KENNEBEC COUNTY. The late Joann Church of Augusta, whose will is contested, gave all her property, real and personal, to her nephew, John H. Church of Augusta. This includes the homestead farm where she' lived, known as the Anson Church farm, and the farm of her late son, Franklin W. Church. The personal property, of which there is considerable, includes notes, money in bank, etc.—Silas G. Burns, late of Augusta, recently deceased, gives to his wife, Fanny Burns, the homestead farm, and the most of his personal property, during her life, and then to go to his daughter, Frances Philbrick, and son, Albert J. Burns, subject to the payment of a legacy of $700 to the said Frances Philbrick. Albert J. Burns is named as executor of the will.——Henry A. Brooks of Hallowell, formerly of Augusta, left personal estate of some $10,000, and considerable real estate. He gives to his wife, Fanny S. Brooks, $2000 in lieu of dower or other rights, the homestead and its furnishings, in Hallowell, shall belong to her during her natural life, or as long as she occupies it. This property to go to her son Wm. H. Brooks of Augusta, (with other real estate,) at her death. The sum of $4000 is given to said Wm. H., in trust, the income to be used for his benefit. Devises of certain property are made to his son, Edward P. Brooks. In case, through any misfortune, his son William H. shall be in need, he is to receive five per cent. of the personal estate in the hands of the executors. Wm. H. Brooks and Lendall Titcomb are the executors.——Zenas Hamlin, late of Vassalboro', gives to his wife, Sarah Hamlin, all his estate, real and personal, during her natural life; then to go to his daughter, Annie L. Cook, wife of Edward H. Cook. Mrs. Cook is appointed executrix. He gives to his daughter, Sarah F. Cook, of Union Springs, N. Y., $100.——Samuel Blaisdell, late of Oakland, left an estate of $4000, and his wife, Mary B. Blaisdell, is executrix of the will. He gives to his daughter, L. Estelle Woodward, $25 per year during her life, and a suitable home and maintenance. All the remainder of his property to his wife.——Anna Dearborn Evans' will (wife of the late Hon. George Evans,) gives all of her estate of every kind to her daughter, Anna H. D. Evans, and appoints William L. Putnam of Portland, as executor.——Nathan Shea, late of Fayette, gives his homestead farm to his wife, Lucy Shea; after the termination of the life estate, then to go to his children. To his son-in-law, Fred M. Dexter, all his interest in the Davis place in Fayette. Dr. Charles Russell is executor of the will.

AUGUSTA BY THE SEA. The following letter from Capt. Harmon was written from the ancient Augusta, situated at Cape Small Point, and gives an idea of some of the military operations of those times against the hostile Indians. It is copied from the archives of Massachusetts by Dr. Pratt of Chelsea, Mass. W. B. L.

AUGUSTA, Feb. 25, 1722.

Sir.—Pursuant to Instructions from Colonel Westbrook, I received one hundred and twe-ty men equipped with snow-shoes, mogisons and twenty days provisions to march up a Moosoogin River, &c. But after some days travel I found the river was not there, but run through a Morass to the Northward. Heardily s try to see ye Government disappointed in their expecta ions, and willing to take the best advice, and with the concurrence of the officers thought fit to detach a party of thirty men to attend several scouts; an account of which, as well as ye reason- I do not march further into ye country, but Return to Kennebec River, I do refer you to, and the same to Col. Westbrook for the first. I have given Capt. Heath leave to repair to Merwh from Kennebec by ye nearest way, and shall keep ye rest of ye men continually moving with constant alow of speedy Directions from my Honours or my Colonel; and have also ordered said Heath to Return to Fort Richmond, and from thence to Presumscott Falls and from thence to Harrytown Falls, and there to continue with ye men one hundred and twenty men that I have the Honor to Command, being most of them old experienced men in Indian affairs, and a great part of their Officers and no less to myself that we were obliged to Return to Kennebec to wooin; since a season when not a rational prospect of doing our country service. Four of my soldiers coming from Arrowsic the 22nd inst., one of them shot himself through ye Leg, fell his gun at a tree and another of ye four, called Samuel Stockbridge, being by a distance with ye tree shot at (cut three rod wide thereof) thought he was safe, nevertheless the bullet struck a Tree, and glancing very strangely did hopefully kill the said Stockbridge. Upon reviewing the place, and examining the other soldiers, I am fully convinced the fatal part of ye action was purely accidental. However, I have confined ye man slayer and pray your Honor will please to give Directions for ye Tryal of them.

I am your Honors most Humble Servant,
JOHNSON HARMON.

BOARDS OF HEALTH. The Secretary of State has sent to the towns of the State notifications of the new law establishing local boards of health. The law provides that "there shall be a local board of health in each city and town in this State, to be composed of three members, anything in the charter of such city to the contrary notwithstanding." The appointment of these officers will be made the first of this month in accordance with the provision of the law that "on the second Monday in April, 1887, the municipal officers in each town shall appoint three persons, one for three years, one for two years, and one for one year, and thereafter annually before the 15th of April, one person to serve three years, and each to hold office until another is appointed in his stead." From the co-operation of these boards with the central State boards, excellent results are expected. The awakening among the people of knowledge pertaining to the sanitary condition of their homes, the collection of statistics relating to the life and the health of the people of Maine, and a better understanding of the nature and causes of the zymotic diseases that are continually breaking out here and there, may be expected to result from efficient and harmonious working of these subordinate bodies. Much will depend upon the wisdom with which the city and town officers make the selections which the law leaves to them.

SUPERIOR COURT. The April term of the Superior Court convened at the Court House in this city, Tuesday. The following jury were impanneled: Chas. H. Ashton, Winthrop; S. S. Brooks, foreman, Augusta; Jeremiah S. Butterfield, Vassalboro; J. A. Cunningham, Monmouth; Haines L. Crosby, Windsor; Simeon P. Deane, Farmingdale; James D. Davis, Mt. Vernon; Charles Field, Chelsea; Calvin Fifield, Readfield; John N. Gaslin, Augusta; Madison Gordon, Vienna; Edward L. Hersom, Oakland; Leory R. Ritchin, Waterville; Gardner F. Sawtelle, Readfield; Frederick F. McKenney, Clinton; William Robinson, Sidney; Geo. C. Shepherd, Winthrop; Albert C. Wescott, Hallowell. The grand jury is also in session.

It is reported that our correspondent, the well known cattle buyer, Mr. I. C. Libby, has purchased the Dr. Pulsifer house in Waterville, and will remove from Burnham to that flouriishing town. If this be so, Waldo county will lose, and Kennebec gain a valuable citizen. We learn that the price paid for the elegant house of Dr. Pulsifer was $5000.

The controversy between Mr. Frazier Gilman and the Maine Central Railroad, in regard to the price of the land on which the railroad shops in Waterville are built, and which has been tried in the courts of this county, has been settled amicably on both sides. The railroad company pays Mr. Gilman some nine thousand dollars for his land.

The city election in Calais, on Monday, passed off very quietly. The republicans polled a very full vote, electing their candidate and carrying all the seven wards. The following is the vote: M. N. McKusic, republican, 721; H. Weston McAllister, labor and prohibition, 125. The democrats made no nominations this year.

A Few Kennebec Orchardists.

George A. Emerson, after having been away in other business ten or twelve years, some six or seven years since returned to the old homestead place with his father, Andrew Emerson, in Litchfield, who, with his wife, celebrated their golden wedding in 1880. A nursery was planted some thirty years since, the first in this immediate vicinity. Thousands of trees now in bearing condition in the "region round about," almost wholly sold as seedlings, were from this nursery, and the one on the adjoining farm formerly owned by Jacob Emerson and son. Mr. Emerson increases his stock from year to year, thus keeping a supply of about 1000 trees in condition for sale. First class seedling nursery stock is his specialty. Within a few years past he has had orders from such representative fruit men as Hon. Rufus Prince, Turner, J. Pope & Son, Manchester, and Jennings Brothers, Wayne.

Lapham & Packard on the Jacob Emerson farm, continue the nursery business, having a large number of trees in condition to see. Their apple crop in 1885 was 1200 bushels, as a result from the trees. Messrs. L. & P. have an asparagus bed set in 1884, of upwards of 1500 roots.

D. Tucker & Son, on the Tucker homestead, West Gardiner, raised 300 barrels of apples in 1885, 200 barrels in 1886; something more than one-half Roxbury Russets, which yield better on this farm than Baldwins. Nine-tenths of the trees now being set from year to year are Russets.

A. C. Carr, the veteran apple dealer of Winthrop, raised on his farm 600 barrels, and bought on the trees 1600 barrels, making 2200 barrels that he harvested last season.

Oakes Howard and son, Winthrop, raised about 450 barrels. Several others in the same school district raised from 100 to 300 barrels each.

J. Pope and son, Manchester, raised 3000 bushels.

Emmons Williams, Readfield, raised 1000 bushels, about 800 bushels being Baldwins. Mr. W. had six or eight barrels of sweet apples entirely spoiled by the apple maggot, but no sour ones were injured.

J. C. Dudley, Readfield, raised 350 barrels.

J. O. Butman raised 250 barrels.

Miss Louisa Taylor, Belgrade, on the Friend Jos. Taylor farm, raised 400 barrels, about half Baldwins. A.

WILKES BEATS HIS TIME. An immense crowd witnessed Harry Wilkes' attempt to beat the record of 2.14½, for a purse of $2,000, at the Bay District Park, San Francisco, Saturday afternoon. The track was fast and the weather perfect. The horse was in first rate mettle, and all conditions were favorable to him. But still betting in favor of time, at the rate of $5 to $3, Wilkes, due to Willis appearing high in flesh. Vanness only gave the horse five minutes' warming at a slow jog before scoring. He passed the wire twice before nodding for the word, when he went away in a moderate pace. Wilkes' wonderful strides deceived everybody; few expected him to be successful. Rounding the turn at the first quarter, in 34½ seconds, he straightened out, and commenced to move like a piece of machinery. He made the second quarter in 33½ seconds, and the third quarter in 34. The crowd commenced to cheer, and then almost groaned as the gallant horse made a skip and a break. It was very alight, however, and in a flash Wilkes was himself again, and mowing space at a 2.09 gait. He weakened once, but Vanness straightened him out instantly, and he completed the mile in 2.13½. As he flashed under the wire, a wild cheer went up. The spectators were wild with delight, even heavy losers in betting joining in the general rejoicing. The official time is undisputed, as hundreds of watches were held on the race. It was the fastest mile ever trotted on the Bay District track, and the general opinion is that Wilkes could pull two seconds off of it, as it was made very easily.

DEATH OF DR. OAKES. Dr. Sylvester Oakes of Auburn, a well known physician, died on Wednesday of last week. He was seriously ill with pneumonia, in the early winter, from which he recovered. The immediate cause of his death was the bursting of a blood vessel in the region of the heart. He was born in Temple, in Franklin county in 1820. He attended medical lectures at Bowdoin and Harvard, and graduated from the former Medical College in 1843. He was one of a Puritan family of patriarchal size. His father had 34 children, eight by his first wife and sixteen by his second wife. Dr. Oakes was by the latter wife, and the latter group. In 1846 he removed to Auburn; represented his town in the legislature of 1855 and 1885; postmaster from 1861 to 1866; served for several years as a trustee of the Insane Hospital. Dr. Oakes was one of the charter members and founders of the Maine Medical Society, of whom but two now survive—Dr. A. Garcelon of Lewiston, and Levi Bird of Auburn. Dr. Oakes was also one of the founders of the Androscoggin Medical Society and a member of the American Medical Association. He was forty years in the practice of medicine in Auburn. His presence in the sick room was like a ray of sunshine; he was beloved by all; hospitality of the genuine sort he loved to dispense; and he was a gentleman of consistent christian life.

SILVER WEDDING. The twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Bickford of North Belgrade, was celebrated on Wednesday afternoon and eve of March 16th, last, at their residence and also the residence of the host's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Bickford. Mr. Asa Bickford, who is 87 years of age, having lived on this farm since a child of six weeks of age, being carried there upon horseback. At an early hour their friends and relatives arrived to the number of some 125, bringing with them valuable and useful presents, among which were the following: A nice walnut extension table and cover, a silver cake basket, pickle jar, silver knives and forks, two large silver spoons, one berry spoon, one dessert spoons, jelly spoon, three sugar shells, one nice covered dish, one syrup pitcher, an ice pitcher, silver money and other articles too numerous to mention. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. A. Bennett. Remarks were also made by Rev. C. L. Hutchins. Appropriate music was fur nished by Mr. A. W. Furbush and Mr. and Mrs. E. Robbins. A nice oyster and pastry supper was furnished by the worthy host and wife, to which the company did ample justice. Kind congratuiations and wishes being freely passed around, the company parted at a late hour, all being pleased with their visit.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. Rev. S. L. B. Chase, formerly pastor at Bangor, Rockland and Bath, has resigned his pastorate at Methuen, Mass.——Work on the Methodist church at Fairfield, will soon begin.——Rev. J. L. Evans, pastor of the Congregationalist church of Madison, has tendered his resignation, to take effect next June.——The revival meetings at the North church at Montville, still continue under the care of Rev. Mr. Woodbury. Sinners have been flocking to Christ by scores.——Rev. F. W. Ryder, formerly pastor of the Baptist church in Belfast, has accepted a call from the Central Square Baptist church, at Bangor.——The revival interest at the Free Baptist church at Dover, appears to be increasing. Last Sabbath evening, the house was again filled to repletion with an attentive audience. Seventy-six persons bore testimony to a "Savior's love." Several others expressed a desire for the prayers of christians.——The religious interest in the school at Kent's Hill, is excellent, seventy having already this term began the christian life.——During his two years pastorate at Farmington, Rev. L. H. Bean has baptized 27 persons, and received 43 into full connection with the M. E. church.

A GOOD RECORD. We understand the average valuation of the Stockbridge Manures in Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Jersey, in 1886, including every sample, nine in all, was $34.54, which is certainly a high average for the most concentrated manures to stand as well if not better than many other fertilizers in the market. We have every reason to believe that Stockbridge is honestly what it is, sometimes put in to give a high analysis, but which is usually worthless in raising crops, but on the contrary are composed of the very best fertilizing ingredients, namely, bone and chemicals. They are adapted to different crops, and are probably safer and surer on that account. At the prices at which we understand these special manures are sold by local agents, delivered throughout the country, we have no doubt but that they are among the cheapest first class fertilizers offered in the market.

RICHMOND ITEMS. Hon. S. B. Hathorne talks of building a new house the coming summer.——The school house in District No. 6 is being repaired and painted, and when completed will look good as new.——Richmond village has eight schools and 618 pupils.——Miss Lottie W. Curtis, a popular school teacher, has just finished a handsome crayon sketch she intends to exhibit at the next State Fair.——Crows are already becoming numerous.——The ground is frozen about one foot in depth.——Mr. Albert Smith is building a new house on Front street, a few rods north of the railroad bridge.——Eight hundred and eighty-five thousand tons of ice on the Kennebec. In removing these enormous ice stacks over eleven hundred vessels will be employed. G. T. S.

SOME WHOLESALE PRICES. Butter is scarce in this market, and brings 23 cents a pound. Eggs are plenty and are quoted at 14 cents. Round hog, 7 1-2 cents per pound. Salt pork 9 cents. Beef, forward quarters, 5 1-2 to 6. Hind quarters, from 8 to 10 cents per pound. Potatoes, 60 cents a bushel. Cabbages, 3 cents a pound. Turnips, 50 cents a bushel. Chickens 16 cents a pound. Hens 13 cents per pound. Lard is quoted at 8 cents a pound. Turkey 20 cents.—*Rockland Free Press.*

We call attention to the hearing on Monday next, on the question of abolishing the school district system.

Meteorological.

Items of General News.

The decrease in the public debt for the month of March was $12,303,467.

Jake Sharp, New York's champion boodler, is to be indicted and arraigned for trial.

A house burned at Long Lake, Madawaska county, N. M., Saturday, and two children, 4 and 5 years old, burned to death.

The steamer Samaria, which left Boston for Liverpool Thursday, took out 10,000 boxes of American cheese.

The President has appointed Charles C. Hubbard to be collector of customs at Hartford, Ct.

Dr. James Hodges, the man who threw the bomb at Patti, has been sent to prison for two years.

The body of an unknown man was found in the street frozen stiff, at Somerville, Mass., Saturday morning.

Halifax merchants have crowded $331,000 worth of fish into the United States during the last three months.

The President has appointed Charles S. Fairchild of New York, Secretary of the Treasury. He is a lawyer by profession.

The roof of a church at Linguay Lossa, Sicily, fell without warning during the services Sunday, burying beneath it 100 persons, 40 of whom were killed and injured.

By the destruction of five of the consolidated stables at Medford, Mass., Sunday morning, at 3 o'clock, fifty horses were burned. Loss, $20,000.

Jacob Chickering, once a piano manufacturer, died at Andover, Mass., Thursday, aged 80 years. He invented wax thread sewing machines.

T. W. Foster, the town treasurer of Greenfield, Mass., has been sent to the house of correction for five years for stealing the town's funds.

Bloodhounds are being used to pursue the Texas timber thieves, and it is believed they will be captured or killed within a few days. In the recent fight with the rangers several of the latter were killed.

Three trains with 1000 passengers were last week stalled in the terrific snow drifts on the Intercolonial Railroad between St. Flavie and Campbellton. The blockade has at last been raised.

Stephen K. Dodd, a wealthy resident of Montclair, N. J., was attacked by highwaymen during the other night, and robbed of several hundred dollars. The robbery occurred early in the evening.

The evidence introduced at Sioux City, Ia., leaves but little doubt that It was John Arensdorf who murdered Rev. Mr. Haddock, because he had made himself obnoxious to "roughs" and rumsellers.

Hotel Delmonte in Monterey, Cal., was burned Saturday morning, the guests barely escaping with their lives, and losing the most of their clothing. Capt. Scott, a Boston capitalist, severely burned his hand descending a rope.

The Connecticut State Senate passed, by a vote of 16 to 5, a bill providing that all corporations must pay their employés weekly 80 per cent. of the wages earned during the preceding week, and make full settlement each month.

Advices received from St. Petersburg, say that on Tuesday, while the Czar was exercising in the park connected with the Gatschina palace, he was fired upon by an officer of the army, the ball passing close to his person. The officer was immediately seized by attendants and imprisoned.

A party of sealers went from the shore of the channel on the northeast coast of Newfoundland, on a sealing expedition. The ice moved seaward, carrying the men with it. Two bodies have been recovered from the ice floe. The men had been frozen to death.

The boiler works of T. M. Nagle, at Erie, Pa., exploded Thursday, in which several men were frightfully, if not fatally, scalded. On one of the persons injured, there was not a spot on his body as large as the palm of a hand that was not raw. A test was being made, which caused the explosion.

Hon. Thomas C. Reynolds committed suicide at the custom house at St. Louis, Mo., on Wednesday afternoon, by plunging down the elevator shaft from the third floor. He fell 80 feet. The cause of the act was mental derangement, superinduced by hallucinations that he was about to become insane.

Thieves broke into St. Paul's Episcopal church in Newburyport, Friday night, and stole the communion service. Among the pieces taken was a flagon which was given to Rev. Samuel Myles of King's Chapel, Boston, by William and Mary in 1694, and afterward came to Newburyport; also chalices, baptismal bowl and smaller pieces, all solid silver.

A disease embracing many symptoms of pneumonia and pleurisy, has become so fatal in Cape May, N. J., and vicinity, that physicians are baffled in the effort to stay its progress. Some of those who have been suddenly prostrated have not been in any way exposed. There have been three deaths, and a number of those afflicted are now lying in a critical condition.

The prohibitory liquor law amendment was defeated in Michigan, on the popular vote on Monday, by about 3500 votes. It was a severe, and in some respects, a most bitter contest. The cities went against the amendment, while the country towns were strongly for it. Many men in the cities were intimidated against voting for the amendment. In the general election the republicans carry the State by about 8000 plurality.

At midnight, Tuesday, one of the most extensive boycots ever known in this country was inaugurated at St. Louis. It was the throwing out of the tickets of 29 western railroads by the Eastern Traffic Association. Hereafter through tickets and baggage checks cannot be obtained, but persons for San Francisco from Boston can only buy tickets and check baggage to Chicago, while persons going from New York to Kansas City will do the same at St. Louis.

While the Salvation army was holding a meeting in a public hall in Savannah, Ga., Sunday night, a free fight occurred. Several members of the corps were arrested just before the meeting began for playing a brass band. That encouraged the hoodlums, who had gone to the hall in great numbers. They jumped up in a body, and took possession of the meeting. Billies, pistols and knives were drawn, and the greatest excitement ensued. About a dozen noses and heads were broken before the police arrived and cleared the hall.

Near Adams, Tenn., Monday, on the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, the engine of the second section of a freight train went over a trestle followed by fourteen cars, resulting in a complete smashup. The first section broke and the cars rolled rapidly down the grade, striking a car of the second section and knocking it off the track. It fell 60 feet, followed by eight cars, as well as several cars of the other section. The fireman, John McGowen, stuck to his post and was badly crushed. Tom Williams, the engineer, escaped by jumping.

The New England Kennel Club's third annual bench show of dogs was successfully opened Tuesday, in the Charitable Mechanics' building, Boston. It had been predicted from the large number of entries that the show would be one of the largest ever held in this country, and the prediction has been fulfilled by an exhibit of over 1000 dogs, more than ever shown in that city, and surpassed only by the recent show of the New York Kennel Club. Under the large number of dogs the majority of them for birth and breeding are valued at prices that can be afforded only by those who make the breeding of dogs a specialty, or who have wealth to gratify these tastes.

Francis Gerry Fairfield, clergyman, journalist, author of a work on spiritualism, and veterinary surgeon, died Monday, in New York city, from the effects of the opium habit. While he was on his death bed, his wife Josephine, daughter of Judge Griswold, of the United States District Court, and sister-in-law of Bret Harte, died from the same cause in the same city, and her body was sent to the morgue. He did not know of her death, and their relatives were not aware of it until her body had been sent to the Potter's Field for burial. Ex-Judge Samuel E. Fairfield, of No. 316 Lexington avenue, a brother of the dead man, made arrangements to remove Mr. Fairfield's body to his mother's home in Stafford Springs, Conn. Mr. Fairfield was the former associate of N. P. Willis.

March 12th, Jos. Waldron, Stephen Owens and John McCruig, left Lethbridge, N. W. T., mounted on horses for a distant post. They were obliged to allow their horses the third day, having nothing for them to eat, and from that time waded through the snow on foot. Their supply of food became exhausted two days later, and losing their way, their food for fifteen days consisted of a few berries gathered off bushes. About 22 miles from the place of their destination, Owens fell exhausted, and the others too weak to assist him, left him to his fate. Upon hearing of this, the post commander sent out a relief party who found Owens still alive and brought him there. All hopes are now entertained for the recovery of Waldron and McCruig may recover with the loss of both feet, but Owens cannot. They are all snow blind, and have been for three days.

A despatch from Utica, N. Y., states that Express Messenger Lake, on train 56 on the West Shore, which arrived there at 1.15 Wednesday night, was lying in the car, bleeding furiously from a wound in his shoulder. While the train was making the run between Clark's Mills and Utica, which only occupies seven minutes, a man entered the car and ordered the messenger to throw up his hands. The latter did not at once comprehend him, and the robber shot him. He then gagged and bound him and rifled the safe, but the amount secured is small. The local expressman could not open the door when the car reached there, and his suspicions were aroused. He forced the door, and found the messenger wounded as stated. When the train reached Frankfort, nine miles east of there, Lake was attended by a physician, who considers the wound fatal. The supposed robber has been caught in New York.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, April 5, 1887.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Veals.
W. W. Hall,	14	00
Libby & Merrill,	35	22
F. H. Cooledge & Son,	1	30
D. Perkins,	4	1
J. J. Littlefield,	14	00
Gilnes and Weston,	27	00
P. W. Thompson,	10	00

SALES.

I. C. Libby sold 8 heavy, nice oxen for 7 cents dressed weight. C. H. Merrill sold 4 oxen that weighed 2500 per pair, at 4½ cents live. F. H. Cooledge & Son sold 30 calves at 6 cents live.

REMARKS.

This is a week and time long to be remembered by the cattle men and drovers. The principal drovers of Maine received notification from the cattle commissioners of Massachusetts that the whole State was quarantined, and the permits by which we were selling cattle were cancelled. Some parties did not get this news until they had shipped their cattle. P. W. Thompson & Son unloaded their cattle at Portland, rather than take the chances to have their cattle quarantined ninety days at the owner's expense. Gilnes & Weston stopped theirs at Portsmouth. Others ventured into Massachusetts. Store cattle and milch cows, if unloaded, were not allowed to be sold, so those who had store cattle found themselves in a dilemma. One drover concluded not to unload, but ship back to Maine. The Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals would not allow this without feeding, and when unloaded they were under Massachusetts laws, which holds them in quarantine ninety days. Beef cattle and veal calves were allowed to be sold for immediate slaughter. I have just held an interview with the cattle commissioners who adhere to their proclamation to quarantine the State, which places everybody in a bad plight. Farmers were there after permits to work their oxen, others asking to drive animals to their neighbors. Chaos reigns complete as far as the ownership of cattle goes in Massachusetts, and yet these commissioners do not claim but one case of pleuro pneumonia in Massachusetts, say they are guarding against it. The present condition of things is causing lots of damage to the cattle interest of New England. It will prove a damage to Maine, as we see the great necessity of our farmers selling a few animals from time to time, which tends to keep up the price. It will not be advisable after this to ship any Maine cattle, not even beef, as beef cattle must be sent to immediate slaughter. It is agreed by the cattle commissioners to notify me at once when they lift this embargo, which may be in ten days, and possibly not less than ninety days. As soon as announced, I will keep the dealers and farmers posted through the *Maine Farmer*. There will be a demand for all our surplus beef in the home markets, and we can raise veal, make butter and cheese with our milch cows, although to be in a healthy condition of things 200 cattle per week should find a market elsewhere. But what cannot be cured must be endured. The cattle commissioners to be appointed in any State, should be of sound judgment and practical business men, as the wrong men in this place with the strong arm of the law behind them, can do incalculable damage. When we stop the wheels of trade without sufficient cause, it is a serious matter. It is a matter calling for sound judgment. The importance of protecting our State against the ravages of a contagious cattle disease cannot be underestimated. It should be very satisfactory to our citizens that the cattle commissioners of Massachusetts say that New Hampshire and Maine are the only two States in New England with clean bills of health. They have stopped all other States shipping cattle into their borders. I. C. LIBBY.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, April 5, 1887.

Amount of live stock at market: Cattle 417, Sheep and lambs 5670, Swine 14,930, Horses 340, number of Western cattle, 000. Northern Cattle, 00; Veals, 110.

Number from the different States: Western cattle, 340; Massachusetts cattle, 25; Canadian cattle, none; Northern and Eastern cattle, 37; Connecticut cattle, none; Western sheep and lambs, 5590; Canadian sheep and lambs, none; Maine sheep and lambs, 170; Western swine, 14,380; Massachusetts store pigs, 350.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs. live weight—Choice quality $5 80@5 75; second quality $4 2@5 40; third quality $4 25@5; poorer grades of oxen, Stags, Cows, Bulls, Stags, Texan, Colorado, $3 75@4 00.

Brighton Hides 6¼c. per lb.
Brighton Tallow 3½@4c. per lb.
Country Hides, 6@6½c per lb.
Country Tallow 4c. per lb.
Calf Skins 11@11½c. per lb.
Lamb Skins 1.10@1.25 each.
Extra heavy wool lambs, $1 50@1 75 each. Cow hides 6c per lb.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By Number.	lbs live wt.	Price per 100	Live Average wt.
A. N. Monroe	18	5 60	1480
do	15	5 50	1475
do	16	5 25	1395
do	15	5 25	1411
do	21	5 00	1306
Farrell&McFlynn	10	5 25	1330
do	6	5 12½	1150
do	8	5 10	1107
do	6	5 00	1300

Working Oxen—The embargo still holds in the yards, and has resulted in keeping both the selling and buying interests from coming to market. During the past week several resident drovers have held sales at their private barns, and were given permission by the commissioners to move stock from place to place, but on March 31, the board issued a new order that the movement of cattle and the arrival of hay would come under the general supervision of the officers, and be subject to quarantine. A few sales were made at the quotations noted below. Quotations: Per pair, $190@175, $140@140, $130@120, $100@90.

Milch Cows and Springers—This branch of the trade was in a favorable condition last week, but to-day dr. ward ar e not to do not dare to move. The market is well patronized by buyers, but no guarantee can be given, that should they purchase, that their stock would be delivered. Drovers are very much exercised over the last circular issued, and could they be shown where there has been a single case of contagious pleuro-pneumonia they would submit. The universal opinion is that it is a cure and no good results will come from it. Quotations: Choice, $75; ordinary, $40@45; common $30@37.

Swine—The arrivals from the West were consigned wholly to house slaughterers, and were taken directly from cars to the market house. The following consignees received the shipments of the week: John P. Squire & Co., Charles H. North & Co., Niles Brothers. Quotations: Western fat hogs, 5¾@6c per lb., live weight; country dressed, 7¼@7½c per lb. Store lb light supply; the demand slow; those on offer brought to market from the neighboring cities and towns, and disposed in all manner of ways from $1 50 to $10 per head.

In Damariscotta, March 29, Arthur Twostbridge of Waldoboro, to Lucy Bishop of Rockland.

In Deer Isle, March 11, George W. Colby to Mrs. Cordelia Foss, both of Deer Isle.

In Ellsworth, March 24, Leverett A. Fernald to Georgie A. Sargent, both of Ellsworth.

In Foxcroft, March 27, Ancel C. Parsons to Nellie J. Parsons, both of Sangerville.

In Farmington, March 26, George H. Lord to Maristia Eaton, both of Farmington.

In Glenburn, March 21, Eben G. Vickery to Mary J. Wentworth, both of Glenburn.

In Houlton, March 23, John H. Goodwin of Botsford, Westmoreland Co., N. B., to Annie B. Glass of Windsor, Carleton Co., N. B.

In Harpswell, March 27, Frank P. Webber to Mary E. Sinnett.

In Harmony, March 27, George K. Adams of Ipswich, Mass., to Esther A. Turner of Harmony.

In Mach'as, March 26, Ernest F. Berry to Alice E. Hour, both of M.; March 27, John T. McLean of Somerville, Mass., to Mary A. McCabe of Machias.

In Newcastle, March 24, James T. Selgars of Damariscotta Mills, to Minnie Trask of Newcastle.

In North Chesterville, March 5, Corrie J. Young of Jay, to Etta L. Robinson of Chesterville.

In Oldtown, March 29, Albion Oakes to Ida M. Sanborn, both of Milford.

In Perry, March 17, Samuel S. Hemlin to Georgianna Goulding, both of Perry.

In Pittsfield, March 19, Walter E. Weymouth of Mills, to Alice P. Holmes of Pittsfield.

In Paris, March 26, R. B. Crockett to Fannie F. Lavery, both of Woodstock.

In Ripley, March 26, George Bagley of Clinton, to Cordelia M. Ellis of Ripley.

In Rockland, March 26, Albert Putnam to Mrs. Addie Lamson, both of Gardiner.

In Rockland, March 11, Fred W. Hatch to Alberta M. Lowe, both of Deer Isle; March 21, Charles S. Coombs of Rockland, to Luella M. Jennys of Munroe.

In Richmond, March 26, George R. Patterson to D'Irina M. Fuller, both of Richmond.

In Skowhegan, March 29, John Holden of Dennis, to Mrs. Rebecca A. Holden, of Jackman; March 24, Dr. Eugene A. Thompson, both of Pittsfield.

In Sandy Point, March 23, George S. Young to Mary I. Anderson, both of Sandy Point.

In Steep Falls, March 29, Wm. M. Ridlon to Rosie Z. Wiggin, both of Standish.

In Turner, March 26, Edgar A. Maybury to Nettie A. Johnson.

In Thomaston, March 29, C. D. Wadsworth to Laura E. Gilkey, both of Camden.

In Waterville, March 26, Frank N. Maxham to Mrs. Eliza J. White, both of Waterville; March 23, James S. McNeller to Bertha A. Farnham, both of Clinton.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin, of children and infants, and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great SKIN CURE, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, speedily and positively succeed when all other remedies and the best physicians fail.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible skin beautifiers and blood purifiers, free from poisonous ingredients.

Sold Everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

Died.

In this city, April 4, Mrs. Sarah H. Morton, aged 87 years, widow of the late Geo. W. Morton.

In Acton, March 23, Dr. Frank Verrill, aged 29 years, a native of Biddeford.

In Brewer, March 30, Mary J., widow of the late Stillman Wiggin, aged 77 years, 7 months.

In Brighton, March 21, Mrs. Mary Decker, aged 80 years, 1 month.

In Boothbay, March 15, Mrs. Sarah Loring, aged 65 years; March 19, Isaac Sherman, aged 78 years.

In Belfast, March 30, Mrs. Delora A., wife of Howard Murphy, aged 56 years, 5 months.

In Belmont, March 22, Eben Hall, aged 78 years, 8 months.

In Bangor, March 31, Mrs. Lucy G. Ellison, widow of the late Hon. Joseph Ellison, aged 77 years; Feb. 2, Frank L. Morrill, aged 25 years, 9 months; April 1, Mrs. Harriet Spofford Peet, widow of the late J. J. Peet, aged 73 years; April 3, Mrs. Sarah Butler, aged 75 years; March 29, Sarah M. Downs, wife of Abram Downs, aged 61 years.

In Brooksville, March 14, Ellis Douglass, aged 68.

In Brunswick, March 27, Clara W., wife of Ira F. Booker, aged 50 years; March 31, Cynthia, wife of Capt. William F. S. Porter, aged 78 years.

In Biddeford, March 24, Mrs. Julia, wife of David Mercier, aged 34 years, 3 months.

In Blaine, March 24, Mrs. Frederick Tompkins, aged 65 years; also on same day, infant child of the same.

In Bucksville, Col., March 22, Richard W. Shiels, formerly of Thomaston, aged 42 years; remains were brought to Thomaston for interment.

In Harlgrove, March 16, Margaret E., wife of Augustus Aiken, aged 48 years, 8 months.

In Carthage, March 8, Mrs. Leonard Storer, aged 47 years.

In Cumberland Centre, at the residence of E. B. Shaw, March 27, Wyman Sawtelle, aged 85 years.

In China, March 25, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Farrington, aged 15 months; March 24, Mrs. Sadie M. Banks, aged 30 years.

In Chelsea, Mass., March 18, C. Louise, wife of B. T. Ilsley. She was an only sister of Mrs. G. A. Meder of Dover; March 28, Mrs. Hannah Haney, aged about 90 years.

In Dover, March 17, Mrs. Jesse Stevens, aged 77 years, 9 months.

In Deering, March 30, Robert Dresser, Esq., aged 66 years.

In Eastport, March 26, Mrs. Mary A. Francis, aged 63 years, wife of Thomas Francis.

In Ensing, N. H., March 22, Rev. Josiah H. Sharon, D. D., aged 74 years. Mr. Sharon was for thirteen years the pastor of the church in Dennysville. His body was brought to Dennysville for interment.

In East Boston, Mass., March 28, Charles O. Robson, formerly of Alna, aged 61 years.

In Farmington, March 26, Wm. Thorp, aged 82 years, 8 months; March 28, Frank L. Fellows, aged 30 years; March 17, Hattie May Stephson, aged 19 years, 3 months.

In Fort Fairfield, March 20, Rebecca, wife of Peleg T. Nickerson, aged 59 years, 10 months; March 30, Joseph Beller, aged 62 years.

In Georgetown, March 21, Sophia McKinney, aged 80 years, 5 months.

In Gardiner, March 18, William Royal, aged 76 years; March 24, Abole Blair, aged 66 years; March 29, Parker Peacock, aged 63 years.

In Harrison, March 11, Frank H. Whitney, aged 34 years, 9 months.

In Hancock, March 23, Mrs. Catherine Laflin, aged 68 years.

In Hollis, March 21, Mrs. Mary C. Hayes, aged 83.

In Houlton, March 28, of consumption, L. H. Morrison, aged about 40 years; March 27, George Brown, aged 19 years.

In Islesboro, March 27, Mrs. Ann Dix, aged 77.

In Kennebunkport, March 30, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Dolliff, James Campbell of Medford, Piscataqua county, aged 86 years, 7 months; March 29, Edith, wife of Benjamin McKenney, aged 80 years, 10 months.

In Lincolnville, March 21, Drusilla H. Wade, aged 35 years, 7 months.

In Milo, March 26, Lottie Grace, wife of Frank E. Tibbetts, aged 34 years.

In North Vassalboro', March 24, Henry Burgess, aged 45 years.

In New Vineyard, March 28, John Green, aged 88 years, 10 months.

In North Yarmouth, March 28, Joan, wife of John S. Merritt, formerly of Brunswick, aged 69 years.

In North Stratford, N. H., March 26, William Roberts, aged 36 years, 2 months.

In Newry, March 8, Mrs. Miranda Eames, aged 81 years, 10 months.

In Oxford, March 20, Joseph McKeen, aged 62.

In Old Town, March 24, Emma Francis, oldest daughter of Daniel and Elonia Sawyer, and wife of Charles L. Gilliatt; March 26, Frederick L., widow of the late George P. Sewall, aged 72 years.

In Portland, March 24, Andrew Manabeney, aged 50 years; March 24, Mrs. Sarah C., wife of Chas. H. Fuller; March 24, Charles Greenough, aged 79 years; March 24, Adelbert F. Pond and Abbie W. McAchorn, aged 27 years; March 24, Mrs. Mary Osborn, aged 100 years, 9 months; March 30, Alice Sherman, daughter of E. N. and Harriet Perry; March 30, Samuel Deane, aged 76 years, 5 months; March 30, Thomas K. Gourt, aged 35 years, 8 months; March 30, Mary Elizabeth, wife of Samuel Trask; March 29, D lly T., widow of Capt. William Hamilton, aged 75 years.

In Portsmouth, N. H., March 29, Mrs. Mary M. Hanscom, formerly of Saco.

In Poland, March 17, Etta R., wife of O. W. Thurston, and daughter of John and Hannah Maxwell of Freeport, aged 34 years, 6 months.

In Rockville, March 29, Alice E., only daughter of Isaac and Furetta Bryant, aged 20 years, 9 months.

In Randolph, March 25, Edward Dudley.

In San Francisco, Cal., Mrs. H. H. Kendall, mother of Mrs. Jay Gould; Mrs. Mary M. Wells, and Miss M. E. Kendall, a native of Maine, aged 91 years.

In Springfield, March 3, Amy, only daughter of George and Janet Butterfield, aged 14 years; March 15, Joseph Cook, formerly of Lee, aged 84 years.

In South Hiram, March 26, Joseph Mason, aged 72 years, 8 months.

In Sebago, March 21, John D. Martin, aged 64.

In Swanville, March 17, Samuel Dunnells, aged 91.

In Saco, March 17, Jordan Fogg, aged 84 years, 6 months.

In Salem, Mass., April 3, of consumption, Carrie M. Marshall, formerly of Gardiner, aged 25 years.

In Temple, March 25, Mrs. Eunice Davis, widow of Rev. Nathan Davis, aged 87 years, 7 months.

In Turner, March 25, Oliver Hodgdon, aged 78.

In Thomaston, March 29, Marion Isabel, youngest daughter of Edmund W. and Marla W. Prince, aged 7 years.

In Union, March 16, Clara B., wife of A. S. Tolman, aged 36 years, 7 months.

In Wells, March 26, Edmond M. Brookings, aged 68 years, 1 months.

In Wilton, March 23, Jane Hunt, aged 83 years.

In Waldoboro, March 24, Lowell H. Wallace, aged 37 years, 5 months.

Salt Rheum

The agonies of those who suffer from severe salt rheum are indescribable. The cleansing, healing, purifying influences of Hood's Sarsaparilla are unequalled by any other medicine.

"I take pleasure in recommending Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it has done wonders for me. I had salt rheum very severely, affecting me over nearly my entire body. Only those who have suffered from this disease in its worst form can imagine the extent of my affliction. I tried many medicines, but failed to receive benefit until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then the disease began to subside, the

Agonizing Itch and Pain

disappeared, and now I am entirely free from the disease. My blood seems to be thoroughly purified, and my general health is greatly benefited." LYMAN ALLEN, Sexton N. E. Church, North Bridge, Mass.

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and the calves of his legs, so bad that they would crack open and bleed. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. STANTON, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

From 108 to 135

"I was seriously troubled with salt rheum for three years, and receiving no benefit from medical treatment I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I am now entirely cured of salt rheum; my weight has increased from 108 lbs. to 135." MRS. ALICE SMITH, Stamford, Conn.

If you suffer from salt rheum, or any blood disease, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has cured many others, and will cure you.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Committee on Schools will be in session at the Aldermen's Room on Monday, April 25th, at one and one-half o'clock, for the purpose of giving all persons an opportunity to hear and be heard, at the assignment of the present District System and the adoption of the Town System.

FRANK A. BRICK,
HENRY G. STAPLES,
J. W. FOGLER,
JAMES A. JONES,
GEO. D. HASKELL,
1831 Agents Wanted

to sell the Ohio Rug Machine. Big profits. Address, for Catalogue and terms to Agents, Ohio Rug Machine Co., Wauseon, Ohio. 1181

Dr. Swett's Spring Bitter Compound,

Composed of Boneset, Dandelion, Dock, Sarsaparilla, Burdock, Wintergreen, Barberry, Sassafras, Hops, etc. It will be found very valuable in all affections of the Stomach and Liver. It is a preparation particularly adapted to remove troubles peculiar to this season of the year, such as Headache, Dizziness, Faintness at the Stomach, Constipation, Pain in the Back, etc. It purifies the blood, and gives a healthy action to the whole system. Prices reduced to suit the times. Large bottles, only 50 cents. Sold by druggists. Prepared at the N. E. Botanic Depot, 245 Washington St., Boston Geo. W. Swett, M. D. Proprietor.

A number of the Chicago boodlers have been indicted and bailed.

A Great Battle

Is continually going on in the human system. The demon of impure blood receives to gain victory over the constitution, to ruin health, to drag victims to the grave. A good reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla is the weapon with which to defend one's self, drive the desperate enemy from the field, and restore peace and bodily health for many years. Try this peculiar medicine.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA,
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA,
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA,
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Good Old Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. Best cure for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Gen the genuine. CUTLER BROS. & CO. Boston.

You hardly realize that it is medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills, they are very small; no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

There is almost a foot of snow in Kentucky.

Married.

In this city, Apr. 4, Dr. E. G. Briggs to Carrie E. Hovey, both of Augusta.

In Addison, March 12, D. C. Merritt to Bertha Stinson.

In Bath, March 30, William T. S. Tabor to Evelyn R. Farrar, both of Bath.

In Biddeford, March 26, George H. Meserve to Lizzie J. Cole, both of Limington.

In Bangor, March 27, Charles C. Willey of Carmel, to Ebeda M. Richardson, of Newburgh; March 26, Lewis C. Moor to Lillian A. Avery, both of Brewer; March 30, Charles A. York of Winterport, to Lorie V. Cates of Bangor; March 26, J. Bardwell Palmer to Carrie B. Tibbetts, both of Bangor.

In Belfast, March 28, V. E. Neal of China, to Mrs. Margaret L. Jackson of Belfast.

In Blushill, March 26, Alton T. Hutchings to Eva Coombs, both of East Knox.

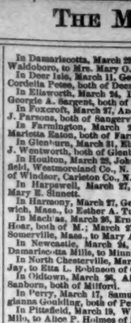
In Belmont, March 26, Leander P. Thomas to Hettie E. Elmes.

In Bristol, March 20, Capt. Wm. Davis of Bristol, to Mary E. Coombs of Nobleboro.

In Carthage, March 19, Everett O. Moulton of Carthage, to Mrs. Winnie B. Bridden of Cambridgeport, Mass.; Harrison Moulton of Carthage, to Cynthia S. Barrett of Weld.

In Cushing, March 15, Wm. J. Stone to Viola Hasbrouck, both of Cushing.

In China, March 27, Everett Worthing to Lydia Nadeau, both of Augusta.



SOLUBLE PACIFC GUANO!

FAIR PLAY!

It has come to our notice that in some localities farmers desiring to purchase our SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO, have been victimized by agents of some cheap grade of fertilizer that has "GUANO" in its name or trade-mark.

REMEMBER!

"SOLUBLE GUANO," "PACIFIC GUANO," &c., are NOT our goods. See that you get

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO,
Manufactured by the Pacific Guano Co., at Wood's Holl, Mass., and Charleston, S. C.,
Every package of which is Plainly marked. None other is GENUINE.

GLIDDEN & CURTIS,
Gen'l Selling Ag'ts,
Boston, Mass.

JAMES A. HALL, Damariscotta,
2121 Special Agent for Maine.

Important Aids to Learners

ON THE PIANO.

Mason's System of Technical Exercises ($2.50) can be used with any Instruction Book, and in the highest valued and important aids to developing Technique.

☞ DITSON & Co. publish 20 different sets of Piano Studies and Exercises: works of CZERNY, Kohler, Cramer, Clementi, Heller, and others. Send for list and prices.

Fairy Fingers ($1.00), and Young People's Classics ($ .50), as collections of easy pieces, and Piano Classics ($1.00), as a standard collection, furnish useful practice of good music, as does Four-Hand Treasure, ($2.00) Piano Duets.

FOR NOTE READING.

Royal Singer (60 cts.) is the present popular book for singing classes, and used in Howe's Normal Classes. Song Reader, (Book 1: 30 cts., Book 2: 60 cts.) is a good practical note teacher for common schools.

FOR VOICE TRAINING.

Study Emerson's Vocal Method, ($1.50), also practice Seiler's Exercises for Male or Female Voices, (each $1.25).

BOOKS MAILED FOR RETAIL PRICE.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE!

Dispersion of the HILLHURST HERD of SHORTHORNS.

HON. M. H. COCHRANE

Will sell by auction, without reserve, on

THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1887,

at HILLHURST FARM, four miles from Compton Station, G. T. R., 24 from Compton Ctr., and 2 miles from Hillhurst Station, his entire herd of

HIGH CLASS SHORTHORN CATTLE,

consisting of 45 head of Scotch and Booth-topped families, *including four imported cows, bred by S. CAMPBELL, Kinellar, Aberdeenshire, and the imported bull, Lord ABERDEEN, 70,653, (bred at Kinellar) and HEIR APPARENT, 76,300, (bought of W. Duthee, Collynie, Aberdeenshire.)*

TERMS: Seven months' credit on approved notes bearing Interest.

N. B. Stock from Canada enters United States duty free, and without detention.

Catalogues now ready, and will be sent on application to

M. H. COCHRANE,
HILLHURST P. Q.,
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NO SMOKE NO SMELL
THE ONLY ABSOLUTELY SAFE OIL STOVE MADE. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE
SEND FOR CIRCULAR
MONITOR OIL STOVE CO.
342 SUPERIOR ST.
CLEVELAND, OHIO. AND
36 CORNHILL BOSTON MASS.

1.38 1

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

To The Payers of the City of Augusta:

Notice is hereby notified to bring in true and complete lists of your Polls and Estates, real and personal, for the year commencing on the first day of April, 1887, and also as Executor, Administrator, Guardian or "trustee. For the purpose of receiving said lists and administering the oath authoriz-d thereto, The undersigned d, a assessors of said city, will be in session at their office in Granite Block, each Saturday before or on the 7th day of May next, from 9 to 12 o'clock A. M., and from 2 to 5 o'clock P. M. It is also on all stormy days up to and including that date. Failing to bring in said lists, you will thereby be barred of any right to make application to the County Commissioners for an abatement of any taxes which may be assessed against you. Blanks for returns may be had of us on application, or by calling at the City Clerk's office.

WM. H. LIBBY,
JOSEPH H. WALL,
ORRIN WILLIAMSON, } Assessors of Augusta.

April 1, 1887. 4131

THE MAYFLOWER.

Yarmouthport, Mass., is a splendid, 8 page WEEKLY family journal. It has the largest circulation of any New England country paper, and is highly up to date in every department. The Mayflower contains each week one half page of choice vocal and instrumental music; three brilliant short stories; attention bestowed on LADIES' FANCY WORK and Etiquette; Editorials on current events, non-partisan, but bright and pithy; "Mayflowerets" Salmagundi; Sunday School lesson; Correspondence; Children's Musical Corner, Farm, Fashion and Household departments, and other features too numerous to mention. We will SEND THE PAPER ON TRIAL FOR ONLY TEN CENTS FOR TWO MONTHS. The paper is well worth $3 a year, but we only charge $1. Address GEO. E. OTIS, Yarmouthport, Mass. 3121

FARM AT AUCTION!

The farm in Sidney, Me., formerly owned by David P. Tilney, deceased, containing about two hundred acres, will be sold at public auction to settle the estate, on the premises, on Tuesday, May 3, 1887, at 10 o'clock, A. M., unless previously disposed of at private sale. This farm is suitably divided into tillage, pasture and woodland, and will be sold entire or in separate parcels. For further particulars, apply to

SAMUEL TITCOMB, Executor,
4031 AUGUSTA, ME.

THE EARLIEST PEA IN THE WORLD!

NEW ALASKA!

Seven days earlier than any other. Large sample package, 10 cts; six packages, 50 cts.

SMITH & BOYNTON,
Box 931. 4121* HARTFORD, Conn.

TRUSSES!

ELASTIC HOSE SUPPORTERS, ETC., at PARTRIDGE'S old and reliable Drug Store, Augusta, under Granite Hall. Send or go to Chas. K. Partridge, Druggist, for ALL GOODS IN THE MEDICINE LINE.

LADIES

Enamel your Range(without a box), tops once a week and you have the finest-polished stove in the world. For sale by all Grocers and Stove Dealers.

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Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

Nightfall at the Farm.

BY CORA BLAISDELL.

The farm hand drives home the team from the woods,
Through great ditfks heaped white and tall;
The children, clad in warm flannels and hoods,
Loiter in at mother's call;
For dearly they love to ride on the sled
Drawn by Jennie and old Dick;
With the next year's firewood to pile by the shed
To season after it's split.

Dick knows the voices of the little ones,
And quickly lifts his grey head,
As the merry whistle and laugh'er comes
To his ears around the shed.
In triumph they mount upon his broad back,
Across to the barn to ride.
And as they in mischief do nothing lack,
One on the man leaps astride.

The farmer at the barn eaves for the stock,
Cuts the sweet roots for the sheep,
Throws some grain to quiet the feathered flock
That will soon be fast asleep.
The horses and cattle watered and fed,
The cows their rich milk give down;
To each is given sweet, clean straw for bed—
In plenty it's strewn around.

And now with stamp of feet and achay shout
The chill-iren come rushing in;
Bright-ey ed and rosy-cheeked from playing out,
Call for tea with boisterous din.
Then mother prepares the meal at once,
Hangs their mittens up to dry,
Puts away the remains of their noon lunch
With peaceful light in her eye.

For, grown accustomed to their childish noise,
She loves to see their spirits gay,
Can smile still, as the hours of the boys
W ot her carpet, bright each day.
She knows they've brought in kindlings for the morn
And a nice, great log for to-night,
Thrown down to the swine the bright yellow corn,
Heaped the dish with apples bright.

Soon is finished the last meal of the day,
They gather about the fire;
Mother clears the food away,
Draws a chair for the grandsire,
And then tidies up the room at ease,
Strains the milk an' skims the cream;
Happy and contented at work, she sees
The light from bright wood fires gleam.

Upon the walls with tasteful pictures hung,
The house dog upon the mat,
Many choice books which from the city come,
Over the sleepy old cat.
The slates and books are now brought forth in haste
That each one may be prepared
With to-m rrow's lesson; no time they waste;
To help them papa is glad.

And then upon the floor before the fire
Chatter and laugh in high glee.
No fear have they of the kind-hearted sire,
Who delights their fun to see.
As gayly they toss the apples about,
And pass the cider so sweet,
From the window the light streams brightly out
To guide some wanderer's feet.

But early to bed the farm inmates go;
Soon sound the bed of coals;
The old sire with feeble step and slow
Goes to his rest; peace to his soul!
And the little ones in warm blankets covered,
By mother snugly tucked in,
At time o'clock no sign of life hovered
Where such pleasant life had been.

For deep stillness reigns over the house,
The cat's asleep upon the floor;
Not a sound but the nibbling of a mouse
Just outside the pantry door;
Who, owing to the housewife's sly forethought,
Falls into the trap prepared;
And a poor little captive is caught
In sight of the sweets unshared.

[Cora Blaisdell was formerly Cora Nealey of Bangor, daughter of the shoe merchant, James Nealey.]

Our Story Teller.

ONLY FOR FUN.

"How be you this mornin', Squire Dunnin?"

"Oh, middlin', Miss Patty; middlin'. Hain't quite so spry as I was twenty odd years ago, but hold on a bit and I'll help you down." And so saying aldermanic Si Dunning reached up a large fat hand and eased Miss Patty's descent from the one-horse shay that old Doane was tugging at, evidently not wishing to tarry, for she seemed instinctively to conclude that if Miss Patty stopped there was no telling when she would resume her journey.

You see, though Miss Patty was a good old soul as ever lived, she was very much given to harmless gossipping, and she generally tarried long over the stone steps when she began to talk over her own troubles and trials.

Miss Patty was, as she herself expressed it, nigh on to sixty, and in fact, she admitted the same thing a few months or years, so that most folks put at seventy or thereabouts. Just now Miss Patty was in a peck of trouble—she had come down from the Rosehead farm in search of female help.

Mrs. Dunning, the hotel-keeper's wife, came out to greet the new couer, being always glad to see the tidy body, especially as Miss Patty Slocum's house was but two or three miles around, and she always made it a point to bring some along with her.

Just now Uncle Si, as most people called him, was standing over the three-gallon of butterscup yellow creamery.

Mrs. Dunning relieved the buttermaker of her basket of eggs, and she herself gathered up a bunch of garden sass, and brought in a mess of fish that she judged through the garden and around to the ample hotel kitchen. Miss Patty remarking, as they were passing the side piazza:

"I've got to have some help nowhow or other. I've inquired all the way along, but girls seem to be mighty scarce, allerthe way these days, when you want 'em to do a bit of work the are nowhere around. If it warn't for the Plummer girls I'm right here Miss Patty's voice was lost, as she turned the corner of the great house. Though lost to view, she was indelibly stamped on the memory of the group of girls that sat on the front piazza, built in the low wicker rockers, one in a hammock, swinging lazily, another half-sitting on the railing, her saucy face half-hidden by the luxuriant woodbine that clambered up to the second story.

"I say, girls, come here, every one of you," and the face that had been peeping from the woodbine came into full view, and the slim, muslin-clad body sailed down the steps, and four others not at all alike, but every one more or less pretty, followed after her around the west side of the house and within hearing of all that was said in the kitchen.

"Mum is the word, now girls, don't you give an audible smile for your life. I think the party in the immense sun bonnet—Doctor, I suppose, and a case, an original, too; and I want to hear what she is going to do about her help. She makes me think of old Aunt Hannah, up at the Springs. This old lady was such a go-ahead—sharp as a cricket, and, except for her rheumatis, would be equal to half a dozen such girls as you and I."

When the girls had reached the desired spot right under a high window that opened out of the buttery, that was Mrs. Dunning's pride, and a marvel of convenience, by the by, they all sat down on a long wooden bench that was under great overhanging lilac bushes, just now laden with immense clusters of the lovely perfumed blossoms.

Rose Stoneleigh, the leader of the group, put one dimpled finger up to her lips, and the others, in "follow your leader" style, each raised a finger, and sat as still as mice. Presently, through the window, came the voice of Mrs. Dunning.

"Indeed, you must stop a minute, Miss Slocum. You'll be all done out, time you get back home again."

"No! thankee all the same. I'll try one more place, and then I'll get back home again."

"It is too bad you can't find anybody. What is the particular rush, just now? Surely haying has not commenced with you?"

"No; not exactly, but I've a sight on hand just now; got to do some pie plant, and then them 'ere gooseberries are about ripe enough to can, and in a couple of weeks the cherries will be on hand and peaps the hired help anyway. I'd sooner grub along anyhow than bother with any of them if 'twant for this plaguey rheumatis. It kinder ketches me wonst in a while, and no use to talk, it takes the spunk clean out of me. I heard they had some sort of ile down to the post office that was powerful good for sich cases, and I guess I must get a quarter's worth, just to try it. I'ed sooty of 'fraid to, too."

"Girls, sit still, and I will be back in a trice," and off flew Rose, skimming past stately Helen Parker who still sat on the piazza, scratching away with her pen, on an oval stand before her.

"What are you up to now, Rose Stoneleigh?"

"Can't stop to tell any fibs just now," said Rose, as she flew up the broad stairway and into her room. Presently she emerged an altogether different looking person. In the place of a muslin she had donned a bobolink gingham, a white apron, and a plain linen collar, her hair all smoothed down to get the contrary wrinkles out of perfectly natural, you know. Down she went, stole back and seized Mrs. Dunning's blue gingham sun bonnet, and darting out to the wondering girls, had just time to signal them to come to the front, when Miss Patty emerged from the other side and was just about to ascend the steps of the comical vehicle. Mrs. Dunning turned after her, saying: "I hope you'll succeed in your efforts, Miss Slocum. If I were you I'd let Serena come up a day or two and help you out, but you see we have the seminary girls—at least six of them—and it keeps one kinder busy. Why, what on earth!" Here the good lady had had to stop in sheer amazement, for she recognized her sun-bonnet coming towards her with a little body underneath.

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"I came from over yonder some miles, and have a sick aunt, and want to earn some money. Please try me, and if I don't suit, I need not stay."

"Well, seein' as how you came in the nick of time, and look kinder clipper like, I'll take you along. Have you any recommends along?"

"No-o, I have not, but Mrs. Dunning here knows me, she did not expect to see me to-day hunting a place," and the smiling eyes were turned upon the landlord's wife, and hid by the sun-bonnet, she made a grimace at the puzzled face that was slowly taking in the fun.

"Oh, yes," explained the good, old lady, "I do know her, but I doubt her capabilities regarding housekeeping. But I'd try her if I were you. You might do worse."

"Can you come right along? I'd a heap rather you would, seein' as I'm clean tuckered out now."

"Oh, yes; certainly I can. Mrs. Dunning, I left my bundle, a gingham and a few other things inside. Will you have them sent? One reason that I came was that Cora, over there, used to know me, and I heard that the girls were going to spend part of their vacation here, and then I thought I'd kill two birds with one stone if I could earn a bit while over." Miss looked rather suspiciously at the white, dimpled hands, and it was hard telling what was in her thoughts, as they finally drove off. They went down into the heart of the village, and Rose pulled the sunbonnet further down around her face, murmuring that "the sun was rather warm."

"Now, we will have to wait for the tea o'clock train," said Miss Patty, "and if you will mind the horse I'll just drop right in the post office, and get what I want. I expect my grand nephew on the train, and if it happens to come in while I'm in here, you jes keep an eye open for a long, good-look'n' chap with an immense gilt chain, and tell him I'll be out as soon as I can get my tie and lazy shoes, and other stuff. Mind the horse now!"

So saying off she went.

Rose sat very quiet for some minutes, peeping from the depths of the bonnet. It was dreadful, this having to wait when she was in for a frolic. Ten, fifteen minutes went by, when, in the distance, sounded the locomotive whistle.

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Rose had all she could do to manage the restless old mare. When Doane finally became quiet, Rose looked over towards the depot in search of the gilt chain, that being uppermost in her mind. The passengers had all gone their several ways, except two; these were a lady and gentleman.

There was a cloud of dust, a carriage drove up, and, amid a shower of greetings, the lady was helped in, and immediately driven off. Rose came to the conclusion that the tall gentleman must be the nephew aforesaid, who, espying Miss Patty's turnout, came over.

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"I'll be there in just three minutes, Tom; just make yourself agreeable to the young miss; she is going to help me a bit for a week or so."

"I'll wait three hours, Aunty, if you like; I'm not at all in a hurry;" and the brown eyes were as full of mischief as those of Rose's. Rose's were as blue as the sky, though they might have been green or yellow for all the glimpse Tom could get of them.

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"Girls, sit still, and I will be back in a trice," and off flew Rose, skimming past stately Helen Parker who still sat on the piazza, scratching away with her pen, on an oval stand before her.

"What are you up to now, Rose Stoneleigh?"

"Can't stop to tell any fibs just now," said Rose, as she flew up the broad stairway and into her room. Presently she emerged an altogether different looking person. In the place of a muslin she had donned a bobolink gingham, a white apron, and a plain linen collar, her hair all smoothed down to get the contrary wrinkles out of perfectly natural, you know. Down she went, stole back and seized Mrs. Dunning's blue gingham sun bonnet, and darting out to the wondering girls, had just time to signal them to come to the front, when Miss Patty emerged from the other side and was just about to ascend the steps of the comical vehicle. Mrs. Dunning turned after her, saying: "I hope you'll succeed in your efforts, Miss Slocum. If I were you I'd let Serena come up a day or two and help you out, but you see we have the seminary girls—at least six of them—and it keeps one kinder busy. Why, what on earth!" Here the good lady had had to stop in sheer amazement, for she recognized her sun-bonnet coming towards her with a little body underneath.

Rose did not stop for anything, but sailed up to Miss Patty, made a demure little bow and commenced, "Please, ma'm, I overheard part of your conversation and thought I'd offer myself, if you think I could strip pie plant, or could help you anyway;" and she dropped her white lids as though she was frightened at her own temerity.

"You don't look as you could do much. How much do you expect to get a week, and where did you come from?" queried business-like Miss Patty.

"I came from over yonder some miles, and have a sick aunt, and want to earn some money. Please try me, and if I don't suit, I need not stay."

"Well, seein' as how you came in the nick of time, and look kinder clipper like, I'll take you along. Have you any recommends along?"

"No-o, I have not, but Mrs. Dunning here knows me, she did not expect to see

Communications.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

The Penobscot Farmers' Club.

The Penobscot Farmers' Club met at No. Newport on Saturday, March 19th. Joel Richardson, Esq., called the meeting to order, and with a few pleasant remarks introduced the President of the Club, C. H. Dole, Esq.

Mr. Dole on taking the chair with very appropriate remarks announced the topic for the consideration of the Club—Sheep Husbandry.

R. W. Murch, Esq., of Hampden, opened the discussion by reading a very interesting and instructive paper on the topic. At the close of the reading of the paper remarks were made by—

Hon. John Rogers—I think if we are to keep sheep at a profit they must be protected from dogs; and if they could be protected they would pay the farmers 20 per cent. on the money invested in them, and the men that are opposed to taxing dogs are the very ones that shirk out of paying all the taxes they can.

W. Richardson—This is a question that most all farmers are interested in, for our sheep differ very much from our other stock, as they pay us dividends a year, and at the season when it is most needed; but my experience is, if we are not very careful our flocks will soon run out to that extent that they become unprofitable.

Irad Fenderson—I have not given this question any thought. For a few years I kept quite a large flock of sheep on my farm, but with me they were unprofitable, for they are more liable to disease than any other stock, and I think in a flock of 100, to keep that number good it is necessary to take out 20 each year, and replace them with others. Think that on many farms small flocks of sheep may be kept at a profit.

L. A. Ireland—I was very much interested in the paper read by Mr. Murch. I am engaged in agriculture, but do not keep any sheep at the present time. Think that there is not any kind of stock that we can feed our course fodder to with so great a profit as we can to sheep. Three years ago I fed my sheep three months on wheat straw, up to the first of February, when I commenced to give them some grain, and the last week in February I began to feed them hay in place of straw. They raised 33 lambs that I sold for $116, and the wool I sold for 22 cents a pound. They were grades, a cross of the Southdown and Cotswold. I consider sheep very profitable animals for the farmers to keep.

A. J. Richardson—I have kept sheep for the last 30 years, and they have proved with me more profitable than any other stock I have kept. But before we attempt to keep large flocks we should look well to our pastures, for there is not any trouble in keeping them through the winter. It has been said that we can't keep up a flock at less than a loss of 20 per cent. Now in a flock of 50 sheep, by selling 10 of the old sheep, and in their place put 10 lambs; and from the 50 sheep can be sold $125 worth of lambs, beside the wool, which I claim will pay better for our hay than any other stock.

John Winchester—I agree with the most that has been said on this subject. I keep only a small flock, and they are very profitable. My experience is that a good fence will generally make them peaceable and contented.

The Club then took recess for dinner, which was furnished by the farmers in the vicinity.

Afternoon session opened with singing by the choir. Discussion continued by—

Mr. Foss—For me I consider the Merino is the best sheep I can keep, and I keep them through the winter on hay and Ruta Baga turnips. To 300 sheep, I feed 5 bushels of the turnips daily, and I consider them with the straw worth as much as good hay, as my lambs are not wanted by the butchers, I keep them over. Then in the fall I take my wethers and barren ewes and feed them for the market; and in this way get from $16 to $20 per ton for my hay. I find I can keep them in summer with much poorer fence than I can the large breeds, and about one-third more on the same pasture than my neighbors can of the large breeds, and they will be as good at nine years old as the others are at five or six years, and if I have to kill some of the old ewes, it is not much of a loss when they have produced 9 or 10 fleeces of wool and a dozen or fifteen lambs.

The discussion was taken part in by James Patten, Mr. Burrel, C. H. Foster, Mark Millis. At the close of Mr. Mills' remarks the topic Rotation of Crops, was discussed by Mr. Richardson and others. Discussion opened by—

Joel Richardson—We all have some rotation of crops which have taken a certain amount of the plant food that has been applied to the soil. Then the composition of the various crops is very similar. My method is to put 20 loads of muck, 40 bushels to the acre; and plow up then the stone which are. Formerly I put on another light dressing of manure, but for the last few years I have applied 500 lbs. of commercial fertilizer to the acre of potatoes. In this way I get one big crop of potatoes, and labor on the acre. Then there is the harvesting and storage of the crops. With me, my hay crop costs me seven dollars per ton for the last 13 years, my crops have varied in different years, but my potatoes and wheat have paid me better than my hay crop; for that time my wheat has cost me less than 40 cents a bushel, and my potatoes from 18 to 44 cents a bushel; I think there is not much difference in our various crops as many think, and if our hood crops are not looked after, when we get through haying, and the weeds taken out, we cannot have clean culture and our farms will become well seeded with weeds.

Hon. John Rogers—The rotation of crops is a necessity on many of our farms, and as much of our land is light and valuable to get the nearest approximation to perfection in the production of any fruit. As a general rule, the pruning of the grape should be almost wholly done in the fall, soon after the fruits have been gathered, but not to its full extent. There are different modes of pruning, and each has its advocate. On some accounts that mode which cuts the vines most nearly to the ground, is very much to be preferred. For this reason, the horizontal arm mode which confines the shook to within a few feet of the ground, seems to possess decided advantages, first because it requires less help per acre, it saves time in lying, it prevents anything from growing underneath the vines, admits of a disease, the fruit ripens more uniformly, it is more conveniently harvested, it makes a symmetrical and properly proportioned vine. In this mode the pruning is severe, and if it is done in the fall should not be complete by two or three buds; that is, cut off at a point within two or three buds of the desired point, and then leave the end until early spring when the process should be completed by lopping off the remaining buds. If properly done with care, the grape will bear what appears to be severe treatment, giving in return bunches of large, well developed fruit, delightful to the eye as well as to the taste. O. E. R.

"There is always sunshine somewhere," says an exchange. If it were not for such little bits of information as this how stale, flat and unprofitable this world would be!

Young Folks' Column.

Where is that little girl whose father is an invalid? She has not written lately. I would like to hear from her. And "Old Mother," where are you? I enjoy reading your letters, and wish you would write again. Those who have mothers to take care of you, do you try to help her all you can? I have been thinking lately how much my mother has done for me. She took care of me when I was too young to show her how much I loved her, and now I mean to make up for it. How many of you girls will do the same? Let's help her all we can. Some of you may be too small to help much, but you can do all you know how to do, and I think that will be all she will ask. If you have little baby brothers or sisters, you can amuse them while mamma is sewing or doing any other kind of work that you can'not help her about. But us older girls can help her a lots if we only try. I am thirteen years old, and I am going to learn now to help mother all I can. I have a little sister three years old, and we all think she is very smart; she thinks she can do almost anything that we do. Boys, you can please mother by not being cross when she asks you to help her. Just try it one day. Don't slam the doors, or speak cross and hasty words, and see if mother isn't pleased. If you are not happier than if you kicked the chairs and slammed the doors. Try it, boys, and then write and tell me the result.

A LITTLE FRIEND.

I have never written for the *Farmer* before, and I will write now. I go to school in the city of Saco. I go to school in the largest schoolhouse in the city. I have three brothers and five sisters, and they are all having the mumps. Father has had them. My two brothers and two sisters and I go to echo with a horse every morning. My brothers and I have forty hens and chickens, and one of them weighs nine pounds, and they lay every day. And we have two other pens, in one we have eighteen, and in the other there is twenty-four. In one of the pens we get ten, and in the other we get from four to eight eggs. We do not get any ducks' eggs now. We sold our hens on account of water, and they lay very well. We have two old pigs and three little ones. Their names are Little Jamie. We have three horses, and one of them likes onions. We have three calves and twenty cows, the men milk ten of them, and the rest of the cows. I will give you a riddle: When was beef the highest? CHAS. H. DEERING. *Saco.*

I am going to write you another little letter. We are going home to Smithfield. Mamma says we can go as soon as grampy writes and tells us the sap in the snow has gone, and it is warm. I told you in my other letter about our Grampy and Grammy Wyman, and my pet Aunt Clara, dear auntie, I loved so much. Mamma says I can't see her when I get home, for she is up in Heaven. An angel came one Sabbath morn and took her home; she is an angel now. She wanted us all to meet her in Heaven. She loved us all so much, and blessed us when she died. It is very nice and warm out here, the orange trees are blossoming some now, and they smell very sweet. I wish I knew some of the little children, so I could send them some blossoms. I go to Sunday school and to church with mamma. My papa is not very well, but mamma and I are smart. I will now close, sending my love to the little boys and girls. Good night. JODIE GOWELL. *Orlando, Fla.*

I am a little girl twelve years old. I like to read the young folks' column very much. I have never written for the young folks' column. I have three brothers; their names are Willie, Arthur and Charlie. Willie is nineteen years old, Arthur is sixteen, and Charlie is fourteen. For my part I have two sisters, their names are Daisy and Stripy. I live with my grandfather. I can cook. My school closed last New Year's day. My teacher's name is Angie Varney. I study arithmetic, spelling and fourth reader. I will give you the way we make buck wheat flour cake: Two cups of buck wheat flour, one cup of wheat flour, three cups of buttermilk, two teaspoonfuls and a half of soda, and two eggs; make it thin as you would for fritters. HATTIE LARRABEE.

I am nine years old, and thought I would write a letter for the dear old *Farmer*. I am going to school. My teacher's name is F. Ernest Ham; he is a very good teacher. I study reading, arithmetic, geography, writing and spelling. Our school keeps sixteen weeks, four weeks more. I have one great-grandfather, two great grandmothers, two grandfathers, two grandmothers, two step sisters, on step-brother and a pair of twin brothers. I live a my Grandfather Merrill's most of the time. I have two pets a cat, his name is Tommy, and a dog; Grandfather has two cows, one heifer, seventeen hens, a rooster and a hog. ARTHUR C. AUSTIN. *Parkman.*

I am a little girl eleven years old. My father is in New York city. I have a sister fifteen years old, and we keep house all alone. I do not know many little girls and I think I get kind of lonely sometimes. I can knit, sew, sweep, wash dishes and iron. I can cook anything but bread, and my sister does the cooking for us. I wish some one would send the directions to knit a bedspread. I will send some conundrums: Why is a clock a very modest piece of furniture? What is worse than raining cats and dogs? How many eggs could the giant Goliah eat on an empty stomach? What is it has brains, yet thinks not? M. B.

I am not going to school now, it has been done three weeks. For pets I have a kitten, his name is Bob, and have not my aunt's canary this winter, his name is Dick; he is a great singer. I have an organ, and am taking music lessons. I should like to see more of J. Hacker's letters, I think they would be quite interesting. I had for Christmas presents, a set of water paints, a box of writing paper, inkstand, little pencil, a note slate, two Christmas cards and a pocket handkerchief. I will answer Flora Blaisdell's riddle. It is a sponge. I will close by sending a riddle: What is it that you can feel and not see.

Sabino Cove. BERTHA M. EMERY.

I have written once before for the children's column, and as the editor was kind enough to print, I thought I would write again. I am fourteen years old, and go to school. My teacher's name is Lincoln Sukeforth, and I like him very much. I study arithmetic, grammar, geography, physiology, and parse, and read in the fifth reader. For pets I have a lamb whose name is Flossie, and a cat named Beauty. I will send a riddle: King Morse on built a ship, an named it after his daugh er; an I am to blame for telling the name, as his wife is three times over. GEORGE L. SPRAGUE. *Washington.*

I am a little girl nine years old. I live on a farm with my grandpa and grandma. My papa has been dead six years. I have been sick in the Maine hospital in Rhode Island. I have one little sister, her name is Nellie E. We go to school. We go on mile. I read in the fourth reader, study arithmetic, geography and spelling. We have a cousin, his name is Charlie Christie; he lives with us. We have a puppy, his name is David, and two little canary birds, their names are Chick and Carl, and a cat named Nancy. LETTIE M. BRADFORD. *St. Albans.*

I have got three sisters and three brothers. I have not been to school this winter. We live a mile from the school. Two of my sisters are married, the olde t one has got three children, two boys and one girl, and the other has got one little baby girl, three weeks old. I have got a pet lamb, her name is Curlie. My brother, who is three years younger than I, and I, have got a cat, her name is Breezy. I have got a bird, my *Maine Farmer*, and we like it very much. *Brownville.* SUSIE RYDER.

I am a boy 13 years years old. I like to read the young folks' column. I live with my grandfather. I have two brothers, their names are Arthur and Willie, and one sister, her name is Hattie. One of my brothers is working in the factory at Dexter. I attend school, reading, geography and arithmetic. I try to get my lessons well. I like my teacher very much. I have two sheep of my own. Hain't that enough. My father lives in the Aroostook.

Parkman. CHARLIE LARRABEE.

I am a little girl eight years old. I have got four brothers and two sisters. We live on a farm, and have one horse, one cow and a boxy. I have two dolls and a kitty. I have not been to school this winter, for I have been sick. When I go, I study reading, arithmetic, geography and spelling. I have a saw mill, and I can turn a wheel for boards or clap. I will send a riddle: Round the house, round the house, and leave but one track.

Exeter. MILLIE M. BOND.

I am a little girl ten years old. My father takes the *Maine Farmer*, and I like to read the young folks' column very much. I have been sick with the reading, spelling, arithmetic, geography and writing. I have only one brother and one sister; my brother's name is George, and my sister's name is Carrie.

Mackias. SYVILLA L. FOSS.

I have been to school all winter; it keeps two weeks longer. For pets I have a pair of Devon steers; there is no difference in their girth. My brother has a pair of Duth steers, but they are too large for him to yoke now, so he has to go with me when I yoke mine. I am nine years old and he is eleven. WILLIE E. CARLTON.

Winterport.

Choice Miscellany.

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.